

Praise-Songs OF Israel.

A NEW RENDERING OF

THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

(*NEW AND REVISED EDITION.*)

BY

JOHN DE WITT, D. D.,

OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY, NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.;
A MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN OLD TESTAMENT REVISION COMPANY.



FUNK & WAGNALLS

NEW YORK
10 AND 12 DEY STREET

1886

LONDON
44 FLEET STREET

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1886, by
FUNK & WAGNALLS,
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington, D. C.

AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED
TO THE MEMBERS OF
AMERICAN BIBLE REVISION COMPANY,
WITH WHOSE LABORS
THE AUTHOR
HAS BEEN DELIGHTFULLY ASSOCIATED
FOR NEARLY TWELVE YEARS.

P R E F A C E .

IN introducing his work, the author uses some extracts from thoughts upon the subject which he published in a leading periodical several years ago, when a large part of the labor of this translation had already been performed.

It seems hardly possible that an attempt to translate faithfully any part of the Holy Scriptures, should be thought of disparagingly, as in rivalry with the Anglo-American Revision which will soon be completed. In that Revision, conservatism and compromise are characteristic features and controlling principles. The Revisers were obliged by the rules which they had heartily and wisely adopted, to confine themselves to the most necessary changes, always respecting the attachment of English-speaking people to the Authorized Version.

Most of all must this attachment be manifested to the more familiar parts of Scripture, and in the Old Testament especially to the Psalms. On account of their

devotional character and consequent fitness to excite or to express devotional feeling, the Psalms are probably read more than any other part of Scripture. Their language is to many not less familiar and precious than the words of our Saviour. In fact, as if they belonged to the New Testament rather than to the Old, we all use them as the readiest and most apt expression of our fellowship with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ.

What liberties will the Revisers take with our beautiful English Psalms? How far dare they suggest by their substitutions that their words are less than Divine? We can easily imagine reverent and passionate attachment declaring itself by such questions.

This attachment creates greater embarrassment in the Psalms than in any other portion of the Scriptures, and constitutes the most delicate and difficult feature in the Reviser's work. It often holds him equally poised between the "faithfulness" in rendering the Divine thought accurately, required by his rule, and an apprehension that all he has labored for will be rejected. For the amended Version can not be imposed by authority. It can only be adopted if generally approved.

It may be imagined that, under such restrictions, the Revisers have been constantly reminded that they are not independent translators, and changes that would otherwise be immediately adopted, must often be ruled out in favor of the less accurate rendering that has the

ground, unless the latter were decidedly misleading. Revisers, chosen as these were, would in most instances be guided to the best conclusion by their own feelings, since they are quite in sympathy with their constituents. How few would consent to any considerable change in Psalms xxiii., xc., or ciii., unless convinced that the translators were seriously in error?

It would be better, indeed, if we could rid ourselves of this slavery to certain forms of speech merely because they are familiar, so far, at least, as it prevents us from craving and accepting the exact Divine thought of Psalmist, Prophet, or Apostle. Those who believe in an inspiration extending to the words of Scripture can not consistently decline a more faithful though less familiar rendering, and should be the last to oppose the most thorough revision. The Revisers yield to none in admiration of the pure, rich, and melodious Saxon of the English Psalter. But they know well how often, by a delicate touch here and there, a Psalm may be illuminated, and its beauty, as well as its clearness and its power, be immeasurably enhanced. The effect may be produced by bringing out an emphatic pronoun, the slight change of a connective particle, the closer observation of a misconceived tense, and possibly the transposition of a word or of a clause into the Hebrew order for the recovery of lost emphasis, or some other like changes. Either of these changes separately may seem not worth making, and perhaps would accomplish

nothing, but unitedly they will often work wonders, with the alteration of scarcely one principal word.

Nevertheless, the restrictions we have described do exist, and they render the work of the Revisers very difficult. They are often obliged to decide on other ground than that of inherent fitness, and often to put aside manifest improvement in favor of the more ancient and familiar phrasing, if the sense is not materially affected. Those who wish and hope to see the thought of the original put forth in the clearest, strongest, and best English expression will not be gratified. It is only by independent, individual effort that such versions of the Psalms can be produced.

It was this that induced the writer to attempt the translation of the Psalms into language that should render the original more faithfully, and yet more poetically. Some of our English Psalms are almost faultless, whilst others fail in bringing out the spirit and rhythm of the old Hebrew bards, or are even awkward, prosaic, and obscure. Why should not individual scholarship and taste be laid under contribution to perform for the poetry of David, and other Hebrew masters of sacred song, what so many gifted minds have done for the poetry of Homer? Many such translations might be made in the interest of Bible study with the greatest benefit. It is easy to discriminate between their use in public worship, and the less sacred, yet not unsacred use which we now sug-

gest. What we have in mind is revision rather than translation, but revision less restricted than is proposed in the Anglo-American Revision, and that shall always seek the most exact expression of the cadences of Hebrew song in pure, rich, racy Saxon English of the earliest times.

By such considerations as these the author's mind was relieved from the fear of adverse criticism which at first oppressed him. As his work progressed, and especially when he communicated his thought to his fellow-Revisers and it was received with the most hearty approval and kindly interest, all hesitancy vanished.

The book as it is, with a mass of material for explanatory notes, which he hopes to issue in a few months, is the result of five or six years of delightful yet exhaustive labor. The intensity with which the work was prosecuted compelled entire cessation for considerable periods, under penalty of the most serious consequences, but perhaps with advantage to the work.

The author can not do himself justice without presenting in advance several general peculiarities of translation, which he has only adopted after much reflection, and which are in accordance with the most advanced grammatical principles.

The chief of these is the use of the English present tense to represent the two principal Hebrew tense forms, much more frequently than in the Authorized Version.

No one source of perplexity is so frequent, or so serious to translator or reviser, as the rendering of the Hebrew tenses, especially in connection with the Psalms and other poetical writings.

The earlier printed Hebrew grammars were not luminous upon the subject of tense. They recognize in the language two tenses, a *past* and a *future*, and give no explanation of the multitude of cases in which the forms so called cannot be regarded as presenting either conception of time. Those who prepared these grammars, whether Jew or Gentile, had not themselves mastered the difference between Oriental and Western modes of thought and expression. In consequence of this, the early English translators were much in the dark, generally following blindly the tense-renderings of the older versions.

Many of the later Hebrew grammars imitate their predecessors. Their treatment of the subject is a superficial adaptation to English thought and usage, leaving to a more advanced stage intricacies that might confuse a beginner.

This method succeeds measurably at first, but has the disadvantage of fixing imperfect conceptions permanently in many minds, and detracting greatly from the intelligence and satisfaction with which the grandest portions of the Old Testament might be read. When those who have learned that in Hebrew there are two tenses, the *past* and the *future*, reach Job and the

Psalms, it is only by striking out boldly from their earlier teachings that their perplexity is relieved.

The right doctrine of Hebrew tense is that of Ewald, who is justly called the prince of Hebrew grammarians. It is presented in his "Ausführliches Lehrbuch" (8th ed., Leip., 1870). Its principles are admirably developed and illustrated by S. R. Driver, of Oxford, a member of the British Revision Company ("Treatise on the Use of the Tenses in the Hebrew," Oxford, 1874). This doctrine, boldly stated, is that there are no tenses in the Hebrew. There is nothing in any verb-form to indicate whether it is past, present, or future. The so-called tenses are rather moods,—not as identical with our subjunctives, optatives, and potentials, although often used for them, but as exhibiting aspects in which an action may be viewed other than in relations of time. The one describes action as *completed*, the other as *commencing* and *in progress*. They have been called respectively the *perfect* and the *imperfect*, which are appropriate, but should not be confounded with the same terms in the grammar of our own language.

If this be so, the time or date of an action must be determined by the context. It might be said that what occurred in the past is more likely to be viewed as complete, and the future as in progress. But this is true to a very limited extent, as every one who has read two chapters in Genesis and Isaiah must have observed.

On the one hand, history is mostly carried on by the

so-called future forms, a semi-poetical usage, but thoroughly established and constant in prose. The historian, entering into the spirit of his narrative, pictures the events as springing up successively as if under his own eye. On the other hand, the prophet transports himself into the future, and describes what shall inevitably occur, as if already accomplished.

Having this key to the manner in which the two forms are used, we are not surprised to see in Gen. i. that after the time of the principal verbs of the first two verses, which are perfects, has been defined as past by the adverbial בְּרִאשִׁית (B'rêshith), "*in the beginning*," the principal verbs to the end of the chapter, nearly fifty in number, carrying on the narrative from step to step, are all imperfect (future) forms, only one perfect occurring throughout. In the opposite direction, if we open at Is. ii. 2, where the prophecy begins, the first verb is perfect, marked, however, as descriptive of the future not only by its position, but by the attached phrase "*in the last days*." This beginning holds all the succeeding forms to the same time, so that the prophet uses either with the utmost flexibility, but the principal verb that marks each successive step in advance, is in the perfect.

Singular as this is, and apparently contradictory to the usual designation of the two forms, the student who has been told that they are past and future, easily accommodates himself to it, upon being further informed that the position of the verb at the beginning of its clause, ac-

companied by *vav consecutive*, binds it to the preceding verb, and has a transforming power, converting the past into future, and the future into past. This relieves him, and he passes on comfortably, though the teacher is obliged to admit when he reads in Gen. ii. of the mist ascending and of rivers flowing that his futures are sometimes past, even when not so converted. A corresponding admission must be made with reference to the use of an independent past as a predictive future. Under any view of tense the connection by *vav consecutive*, and the position of the verb, are very important in determining time, but they do not alter the paradoxical fact that the prevailing tense in history is what our grammars call future, and in prophecy the so-called past.

But it is in the intermediate portion, poetical, contemplative, devotional, that we are most frequently reminded that the Hebrew tenses are not tenses.

Begin with the poetry of Job. In his first wail (iii. 2), “Let the day perish in which I was born,” there occur two futures. After a series of imprecations in jussive futures, which do not bear on the present discussion, he resumes in ver. 11, “Why died I not from the womb?” etc., using three verbs, a “future,” a “past,” and a “future.” In ver. 12 there are two verbs, a “past” and a “future.” In neither case is the tense “converted” by *vav consecutive*, yet the translators felt obliged to render them all as past, because the actual time is so clearly intimated in the context.

We are now ready for the Psalms. They are full of instances similar to those given from Job. The treatment of Psalm ii. by the early translators shows how helpless they were in the presence of such tense combinations. The tenses in ver. 1 are perfect followed by an imperfect (or, past and future); in ver. 2 an imperfect followed by a perfect (or, future and past). In the Septuagint they are all rendered by aorists, sharply past, which is followed by Wycliffe. In the Vulgate they are all rendered by futures, which is followed in the Prayer-Book version, as taken from Cranmer. In the Authorized Version they come out grandly as all presents :

- 1 Why do the heathen rage,
And the people imagine a vain thing ?
2. The kings of the earth set themselves,
And the rulers take counsel together,
Against the LORD and against his anointed.

This rendering is from Coverdale (1536), and he, according to his title-page, "translated out of the Douche (German) and the Latyn." It was Luther whose sagacity, independent of the grammatical helps of his day, as well as of the Ancient Versions, fixed upon the present as the time in the poet's mind, which might be expressed in the Hebrew by either tense form, or alternately by both. In fact, this is the only point of contact between the two Hebrew tenses, the perfect, like the Greek perfect, of completed action, and the imperfect, of action in progress, and this alone can account for

their frequent use together, and under the same conception of time.

In vv. 3, 4, the tenses are all imperfects. Now a change of time without change of tense, and without adverbial or other notice of futurity, is improbable. Yet the Authorized Version following Coverdale adopts the future rendering at ver. 4, as does Luther at ver. 5. The continued use of the present in our translation is not only more graphic and spirited, but is required by the unity of the description.

4. The Enthroned in high heaven laughs;
The Lord holdeth them in derision.
5. Then he speaketh to them in his anger;
In his wrath he putteth them in dismay.

It is God looking down from the high heavens, while the raging mites below are conspiring to dethrone Him. To separate them in time, greatly mars the effect.

This irregularity is constant. In Ps. xxiii. the tenses are all imperfects. Here again the translators, while they treat the Psalm in the main as a recognition of present grace, in intelligent disregard of grammars and Ancient Versions, are not consistent throughout. "*I shall not want*" may be justified as a closely dependent expression of sequence, equivalent to "*I can not want*" in the Book of Common Prayer. But in ver. 4, since the tenses are unchanged, why should we not have had all the verbs translated by the present?

Yea, when I walk in the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no evil, for Thou art with me,
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

The particle יְהִי is not a hypothetical *though*, and the valley of death-shade is sometimes found far on the hither side of death itself.

From the above illustrations it is easy to discriminate between the two forms treated as presents. The perfect includes with the act, its completed issue in the present. The imperfect refers exclusively to the act itself, either in its inception, or in its progress till another act supervenes. If in rendering both as presents we obliterate the distinction, it is from sheer necessity. The perfect, however, may be happily rendered by our perfect with its auxiliary *have*, whenever the immediate context suggests unambiguously the present. But in most cases we have no resource but the present. The phrases, *I have trusted*, *I have loved*, might convey only a reminiscence of the past. On this account Ps. xxvi. 8 should read, “I love the habitation of thy house.”

With regard to the imperfects, it is a fair inference from what we have observed concerning their use, that in writings like the Psalms, which are so largely expressions of present devout emotion, the presumption is always in favor of treating them as presents unless accompanied by clear indications of future time. Let it stand in *alio relieveo*, that in the Hebrew language the imperfect is the natural and predominant, if not the only expres-

sion of gracious affections in their flow and succession—of love, trust, gratitude, joy in God and praise, viewed as springing up responsively to the Divine touch upon the heart-strings. The participle is too heavy, too concrete and fixed for this purpose. Consequently, the participles of verbs that represent such emotion, if used at all, describe habit, character, or established condition. So the participle of *תַּrust* to trust, in Pss. xxvii. 3 and lxxxvi. 2, the only instances of its use by the Psalmist of his own confidence in God. Strong feeling chooses the imperfect, or to give it a less fleeting character combines with it in parallelism the perfect. If we must attach to these forms the prevailing sense of past and future, we confine the Psalms almost exclusively to recollection and anticipation. Then present gracious utterance has no channel, and we must still read in xviii. 1: “I will love thee, O God, my strength.”

Not much more need be said of the distinctive features of the work now given to the public. The simple method followed throughout, has been to produce, first of all, the most literal and rudest translation. Then every effort has been made to master any doubtful question of meaning or construction, and by slow progress to enter into the spirit of the Psalm under consideration, and at last to render it into simple, idiomatic, and rhythmical English. The preference has always been given to the Authorized Version, but we have not hes-

itated to forsake it whenever sense or rhythm seemed to require a change.

Never, consciously, has the meaning which the Psalmist designed to convey been put aside for poetical effect, nor any rendering introduced which cannot be maintained by scholarly considerations; and it is believed that the result is more literal and faithful to the original than that of the Version of the Psalms to which we are accustomed.

Unwearied pains have been taken with the more obscure and difficult passages that occur in some of the most beautiful Psalms; and results have been reached, the reasons for whose adoption can only be appreciated through the explanatory notes which we trust will soon follow these translations. Instances may be found in several parts of Ps. xvi., in Pss. xlvi. 1, lvi. 4, 10, lxv. 1, and cxvi. 10-12.

Those who compare our work with the Hebrew text will probably be surprised with the frequent omission of the connective particles *and* and *also*, the hard and rough renderings of the smooth Hebrew particle *וְ* (*w* or *oo*). This is often unnecessary, and sometimes cumbersome and inelegant in its frequent occurrence, and we have treated it as a Hebraism, employing it only where it would be required in the best English expression. More than this, every Hebrew scholar is aware that the copulative often connects two lines that express the same thought in different words, in accordance with

the most frequent form of Hebrew poetic parallelism. In such cases the particle *and* is decidedly misleading, suggesting an additional thought or fact.

It will also be observed that the translator, for the sake of stronger and more rhythmical expression, has not felt bound to translate every Hebrew word uniformly. This especially occurs with some words most frequently used. There are instances in which *foes*, *enemies*, *assailants*, *adversaries*, *those that rise up against me*, are precisely equivalent, and there seems no good reason why the choice between them should not be determined by euphony, the shortest often being the most spirited. So in some instances *age* and *generation* are quite interchangeable, and we have used the former in a few cases where a monosyllable seemed rhythmically preferable.

A few words with reference to Hebrew poetry will explain the verse-arrangement adopted in the text. In the poetry of the Hebrews there is a freedom in the measurement of lines which is quite foreign to our English ideas of poetic expression. The translation of the Psalms into blank verse or rhyme must always be a wretched failure, if it is intended to do more than give the general thought, with the utmost license in adding or subtracting wherever it is needful in order to give the regular number of syllables which the measure requires. Hebrew poetry has a free, swinging rhythm, that disdains such fettered expression. Though the lines are often

more equally balanced than is possible in any English translation, they are often very irregular.

Nearly every verse is divided into two parts, called *hemistichs*, by a strong accent—a major disjunctive. These principal lines are also subdivided by minor disjunctives. Though sometimes rhythm proves stronger than logic, the length of these greater or inferior divisions is determined principally by the logical structure of the verse. Hence the accents were called by the Hebrews **כְּנָשָׁתִים**, *meanings*.

In accordance with these facts, we have subdivided the hemistichs, wherever, on account of their length, it seemed desirable, into two or more subdivisions, almost uniformly determined by the minor disjunctives. It will be observed that wherever a verse is divided into more than two lines, the subordinate lines in either part are placed somewhat forward. Thus the second hemistich or principal line of the verse is indicated by its beginning further to the left than any line except the first.

Without further remark, these Praise-Songs, as their name stands at the head of every page in the Hebrew Psalter, are given forth. Most grateful shall we be if, through the Divine assistance that has been incessantly implored, any of them have been made more intelligible and precious to those who love the Psalms.

NEW BRUNSWICK, May 15, 1884.

PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

A SIMPLE reprint of the former edition would have required no further prefatory remark. But it seems proper that something should be said in connection with a revision that contains many changes.

The kindly and generous comments upon the work in its first form, by judges whose favorable opinion is invaluable, produced no blindness to its imperfections. On the contrary, they occasioned a more severe scrutiny, in which every word has been challenged anew, and the structure of every sentence and phrase carefully pondered.

Those who know how difficult it is to translate ancient Hebrew poetry into a language so different in its idioms as the English, and at the same time to preserve something of the poetic aspect, cadence, and flow of the original, will not wonder that this jealous re-examination suggested improvement. They will understand that one who came back to such work after an interval of several months, knowing well every difficult or doubtful point, remembering what renderings had been least satisfactory to himself found many places where, by the change of a word, line or couplet, a blemish might be removed, or some desirable effect produced, bringing out more distinctly the beauty, force, and impressiveness of the old inspiration, that had

been, at the best, so inadequately rendered. It was thought possible, by additional labor, to approach one degree nearer success in the attempt to weave into a fabric uniform in texture, color, and all that produces impression upon the mind and heart, the various materials that compose these translated Psalms—Hebrew thought and English expression—renderings from the Authorized Version which can never be excelled, and fresher results that have been reached by masters in philological and exegetical science, together with some personal ventures where the sense is admitted to be doubtful.

It has not been thought necessary to introduce any radical change in principle or method. A servile imitation of the structure and rhythm which some are now claiming for Hebrew verse—so many lines to the strophe, and so many syllables to the line—as in Bickell's recent translations of Hebrew poetry into the German, might enrapture a metrical specialist, but would be a mistake similar in kind to the literal transfer into English of Hebrew idiomatic phrases where they differ widely from our own. Hebrew song finds its most poetic rendering in the antique English from which we have received the melody of our Authorized Version. If not Hebraistic in the stricter sense, its unfettered cadences fall pleasantly upon the ear, producing impressions on the emotional nature similar to those of the devout Hebrew when chanting the songs of Zion in his native tongue.

The division into irregular stanzas, affording convenient resting-places, and usually determined by the sense and

connection, has not been materially changed. A rigid strophical system is earnestly advocated by some who have recently stepped forward as leaders in Semitic scholarship. But in the judgment of the sober-minded they have pressed their favorite thought intemperately. One upon our own side of the water violently tears asunder the beautiful eighth Psalm, where the connection is closest, by a strophical division at the end of the 4th verse. Then, in order to begin the new strophe properly, he must needs translate ver. 5,

“ When thou didst make him a little lower than the angels,
With glory and honor crowning him,
Thou mad’st him to have dominion over the work of Thy hands.”

This depresses the most prominent and emphatic thought of the whole Psalm, in its reference to God’s favor to man, to a subordinate position, making it little more than a notation of time. A theory that drives a sagacious translator to such a distortion is, at least, suspicious.

But Bickell’s treatment of the same psalm in his transliterations of Hebrew poetry (“Carmina Veteris Testimenti Metrice,” Innspruck, 1882) is simply monstrous. Yet it is even a too favorable specimen of his general method. Dividing this eighth Psalm into four strophes of four lines each, he decides upon its *schema* as 12. 10. 8. 6, the figures representing the number of syllables in the several lines of the strophe. To this *schema* the Hebrew text must conform, whatever may have to be cast away or supplied. Consequently in the second line of the first strophe a monosyllable in the Massoretic text is exchanged for a tri-syllable. In the third line “and sucklings” is omitted, with

the foot-note, "The addition destroys the sense by exaggeration, for sucklings cannot yet understand the glory of God as exhibited in his works." In the following line the words translated in the English Bible "because of Thine adversaries," are thrown out. The foot-note must in some way dispatch them, for they contain too many syllables for the *schema*. It is done in four words: *Deus non habet oppressores*, "God has no oppressors." In the 9th verse the specification "fish of the sea" is rejected, as a "prosaic and tautological gloss."

Thus all the requirements of the strophical *schema* are fulfilled, and by this simple Procrustean process the Hebrew text is miraculously restored to its original purity. Further comment on such a system is unnecessary. The thought of adopting it could not be entertained, even for a moment.

It will be found, therefore, that in their general arrangement the pages stand nearly as before. The aim and spirit of this revisal have been in accordance with the ruling principle adopted at the beginning. There has been a continual effort to apprehend more clearly the Divine thought in the original, and to interpret it more adequately in idiomatic English of the older type.

It was intended at a much earlier day to fulfil the promise of explanatory notes, as especially desirable in justification of some of the bolder renderings of the former edition. But upon a calm review of the work, there seemed so much to be done of greater importance than justification, that further indulgence must be asked. It

seems better to run some risk of exceptions being taken, which may be afterward reconsidered, than to perform work with undue haste whose value depends upon faithfulness and care. It is hoped that the fresh results embodied in this edition, if their grounds are not manifest, will be judged leniently till the attempt can be made to sustain them. Such changes may be specified, a few out of many, as those which appear in Ps. viii. 2; xvi. 3; xvii. 15; xxiv. 6; xli. 3; xlvi. 8; xlvi. 4; xlix. 8; lvi. 4, 10; lxviii. 18; lxxvi. 10; lxxxiv. 3; xc. 2; ciii. 17

An important grammatical question had to be met in preparing the revision now presented. A fellow-laborer in Biblical study, eminent in reputation, while commenting most favorably and kindly upon the tense-renderings and other features of the previous edition, expressed surprise that it failed to exhibit a satisfactory acquaintance with the latest Hebrew scholarship in respect to moods—that, at least, the translator seemed *shy* of the mood-renderings suggested by Ewald and others of the same school. The generous critic is a professed enthusiast in Hebrew moods, regarding their proper treatment of more importance than correctness in tense.

It may be said that while the preceding preface heartily endorsed Ewald's claim that the forms of the verb called *perfect* and *imperfect* are constantly used to represent the *present* under different conceptions—a difference which cannot always be expressed in English—it was by no means intended to include in that endorsement all the intricacies, with respect to the treatment of these forms, that have

been propounded by Ewald and his followers. It is possible by acute and ingenious analysis to develop a grammatical system in which the simplicity that is characteristic of the Hebrew and other languages of the same family is quite lost sight of, and the most charming features in such compositions as the Psalms are sacrificed. An accomplished grammarian is not necessarily a poet, and one supremely skilful in dealing with difficult exegetical questions may be too cold-blooded and unimaginative for any other than the most prosaic renderings.

The special point before the mind of the friend referred to, is the use of the grammatical *imperfect* in its lengthened or shortened forms, called respectively the *cohortative* and *jussive*, attached to a preceding verb by the connective *and* (weak *vav*), to express design or result, with *may*, *might*, *would*, *should*, etc., as its appropriate translation. So far, however, is this from being a modern doctrine, that we find it in Gesenius's "Thesaurus Linguae Hebraicæ" (Lips., 1835), and from that translated, with the several instances cited in confirmation, in the successive editions of Robinson's Gesenius (art. 1, § 5). Ewald and later grammarians have pressed the application of this rule further than Gesenius, and have introduced modifications and distributions that are interesting and instructive; but it is a question how far they represent the genius and spirit of the Hebrew language, especially in its poetical aspects.

Both the jussive and cohortative forms of the imperfect abound in the Psalms and other poetical portions of the Old Testament in those relations in which, according to

Gesenius's rule, design or result would be exhibited. But is this their true significance? The Hebrew language can, and often does, express purpose unequivocally. It may be effected by the imperfect in its unmodified form, preceded by a conjunction that compels such a rendering. For example, *לְפָנָי*, *in order that*, expresses it. See Ps. ix. 14; xxx. 12; xlviii. 12; li. 6; lxxxviii. 6, etc. So the infinitive often expresses purpose. In Psalm viii. 2, "to silence the hating and revengeful" is equivalent to "that thou mayest," etc. Or, if the imperfect be preceded by *תֵּן*, *that*, as in Ps. viii. 4, where we may translate, "that thou shouldest remember," though, since there is reference to a present, actual fact, we might properly translate, "that thou rememberest." We have the same option in Job x. 3 (twice)—"Is it good for Thee that thou shouldest oppress, that thou shouldest despise the work of Thy hands?" Here, too, we might render the two verbs, "dost oppress," "dost despise." Yet we should prefer, "Is it good for Thee to oppress, to despise the work of Thine hands," as imitating the brevity of the Hebrew, and the sharpness of expression the complaint calls for.

But while unequivocal expressions of design, result, etc., occur, it must be conceded that the Hebrew is somewhat "shy" of them. Even where the underlying relation of cause and effect, or of design and fulfilment, is undoubtedly present, it prefers simply to call attention to facts in their succession, and in doing this often employs the energetic and vivid jussive and cohortative forms, by the former summoning successive events into existence, or by the

latter proposing to perform given acts, one following another, without regard to the relation between them that may or may not exist.

Poetry, when dealing with acts or events, is often phenomenal, addressing directly only the eye, and not the inner sense, but for that reason all the more graphic, vivid, and impressive. We choose our illustrations from the first chapter of Genesis, and from the seventy-second Psalm. In the former, the idyl of creation, the grandest poetry that was ever written in conception and spirit, if not in form, we have in ver. 6 the jussive, "Let there be a firmament," followed by another jussive, "and let it divide." No one can deny that the relation between the two creative acts is such that the second might be expressed by the translation, "that it may divide." But, comparatively, how tame! This would be turning poetry into prosaic. Another instance occurs in ver. 9; and in vv. 14, 15, there are still others, besides an intervening instance of the infinitive used to denote purpose or effect; "Let there be lights . . . to divide . . . and let them be . . . and let them be. . . ." No competent reviser would translate the second and third of these jussive forms of the verb by the formula "that they may be," though such rendering would have a basis in prosaic fact, and the rule of the grammarian will cover them.

Similarly, in ver. 26, we have the cohortative "Let us make man," followed by the jussive, "and let him have dominion," although both design and result are included in the relation between this dominion and the preceding

Divine proposal. No one would be willing to lose the vividness and force of this literal rendering by subordinating the second verb, as the rule proposes.

In Ps. lxxii. we find a series of grammatical *imperfects*, every one of which is apocopated that can be, with a single possible exception. We cannot regard them as mere rhythmical abbreviations standing for the fuller form of the imperfect; but they are all *jussives*—strong invocations of blessing upon the future king, even in the several instances in which they are connected by the weak *vav*, with its temptation to enfeeble and dwarf them into the potentials or subjunctives. It would seem scarcely possible that any one should be content to translate the 8th verse, "that he may rule from sea to sea," or the 11th, "that all kings may bow down to him," or the 15th, "that he may live, and that he may give him of the gold of Sheba," descending below a surface that flashes with spirit and beauty, to describe relations that belong to the philosopher rather than to the poet. Yet Ewald introduces this feebler rendering in vv. 3d and 5th; and in the 15th he translates "that reviving he may give him of the gold of Sheba," etc.

It is not denied, however, that the connection of thought may be such that the happiest rendering of the imperfect, in any of its forms, may be by the potential or subjunctive. But this cannot be determined by a cast-iron rule. It must be left to the tact and discrimination of the translator, who may well be somewhat shy of a rendering which does not in general represent adequately the spirited expression of the

Hebrew poet. Many instances might be given from the Psalms in which the imperfect, with the weak *vav*, may represent the present, the future, or the jussive, but cannot possibly be translated subjunctively or potentially. Even when such rendering is not impossible, and yields an intelligible sense, the more poetical expression, if not unintelligible, is greatly to be preferred.

It may be expected that the translator will say something with regard to his usually close adherence to the Masoretic text. It is scarcely possible that documents so ancient and so frequently transcribed as the Hebrew Scriptures, have come down to us in absolute perfection, and that none of the obscurities that perplex us have resulted from corruption of the text. But the means of restoration in such cases are very unreliable. As for the ancient versions, not only is their text wofully corrupt, but the later depend upon the earlier, and the most ancient of all, the LXX., while it may sometimes exhibit the true text, often betrays great ignorance of the Hebrew, and abounds in marvellous mistranslations. When it presents more intelligible readings, there is reason to fear that these are merely conjectural. Time is destructive, and its ravages are often irreparable. But, in general, we prefer the mutilations of time to the mutilations of conjectural emendation, whether ancient or modern.

In many instances, doubtless, the obscurity that baffles us has its origin, not in corruptions of the text, but in our failure to probe thoroughly the possibilities of Hebrew expression. Words and constructions that now seem ob-

scure, and for which some are impelled to substitute asterisks, not presuming to insert other words, may yet come to be more thoroughly understood.

Thankful acknowledgments are due to Prof. Charles Short, LL.D., of Columbia College, for his aid in the final corrections. His deep interest in the book, perhaps originating in the discernment of a passion for sound English akin to his own, was one of the pleasant surprises that immediately followed its publication. By careful reading and collation of the masters of the language in its earlier classical period, he has acquired great familiarity with its purest and best-established usages. It may be imagined that the social hours spent together in reading the proofs, after everything possible had been done by individual labor, were of great service in deciding doubtful questions of propriety, such as are apt to embarrass the solitary worker, and in excluding expressions unconsciously tinged by modernism, which are liable to creep in when an attempt is made to reproduce or remodel English of the period to which the Authorized Version belongs.

Dr. Short's skill and tact were also very helpful in the effort to adapt the punctuation more accurately to logical relations than the simple and rude punctuation of the Authorized Version.

With these introductory sentences, the work, in its new form, is given forth, in the hope that it will be found more worthy of acceptance than if the additional labor had not been performed.

New BRUNSWICK, July 6, 1885.



BOOK I.

FIRST



THE BLESSEDNESS OF THE MAN that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,

Nor in the way of sinners standeth,
Nor in the seat of scoffers sitteth!

2 But his delight is in the law of Jehovah,
And on His law doth he meditate in the daytime and in the night;

3 And he becometh like a tree planted by the water-courses,

That yieldeth its fruit in its season,
And whose leaf withereth not;
He maketh all that he doeth to prosper.

4 Not so are the wicked,
But like the chaff, which the wind scattereth.

5 Therefore the wicked cannot stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the assembly of the righteous;

6 For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous,
But the way of the wicked shall vanish.

SECOND



WHEREFORE are the heathen in tumult,
And the nations muttering vainly?
2 Kings of the earth take their stand,
Princes are in council together
Against Jehovah and His Anointed ;
3 And they say, "Let us break asunder their fetters !
Let us cast away from us their bonds!"

4 Enthroned in heaven He maketh light of them ;
The Lord holdeth them in derision.
5 Then He speaketh to them in his anger,
And in His wrath He putteth them in dismay :
6 "But as for Me, I have ordained My king
Upon Zion, My holy mountain!"

7 I will proclaim the decree :
Jehovah said to me, "THOU ART MY SON ;
It is I who this day have begotten Thee :
8 Ask Me, and I will give Thee the nations for an
inheritance ;
For Thy possession, the ends of the earth ;
9 Thou shalt break them with an iron sceptre ;
As a potter's vessel shalt Thou shatter them!"

10 And now, O ye kings ! be wise ;
Be warned, ye rulers of the earth !
11 Serve Jehovah in fear,
And rejoice with trembling ;
12 Kiss the Son, lest He be angry and ye perish in the
way ;
For His wrath very soon will enkindle :
O the blessedness of all that take refuge in Him !

THIRD

[A PSALM OF DAVID, WHEN HE FLED FROM THE FACE OF ABSALOM HIS SON.]



1 Jehovah! how many are my foes!
How many are they that rise up against me!
2 How many that say of my soul,
"There is no help for him in God!" [Selah.]

3 But Thou, O Jehovah! art a shield about me,
Thou art my glory and exaltest my head:
4 When I lift my voice and call upon Jehovah,
He answereth from His holy mountain. [Selah.]

5 I lay me down and fall asleep;
Yet I awake, for Jehovah sustaineth me:
6 I fear not the myriads of people
That assail me on every side.

7 Arise, O Jehovah! Help me, O my God!
For Thou smitest all my foes on the cheek;
Thou shatterest the teeth of the wicked:
8 Jehovah hath the victory!
Upon Thy people be Thy blessing! [Selah.]

FOURTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. UPON STRINGED INSTRUMENTS. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



1 HEN I call, answer me, O my righteous God,
That gavest me relief in my distress;
Oh pity me, and hear my prayer!

2 Sons of men, how long ye turn my glory into shame,
Loving falsehood, seeking after lies! [Selah.]

3 But know ye that Jehovah keepeth apart His belovéd
for Himself;

When I call to Him, Jehovah heareth !

4 Oh tremble, and cease ye from sin !
Commune with your heart upon your bed, and be
still ! [Selah.]

5 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness,
And put your trust in Jehovah.

6 There are many that say,
“ Oh that we might see prosperity ! ”
But lift upon us, O Jehovah, the light of Thy pres-
ence !

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart,
More than is theirs when their corn and new wine
are increased.

8 In peace will I lay me down, and forthwith shall
sleep ;
For THOU, O Jehovah ! even when I am alone,
Makest me to dwell securely.

FIFTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. WITH THE FLUTE. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



O my words, give ear, O Jehovah !
Heed Thou my moaning ;

2 Hearken to my voice when I cry for help,
O my King and my God !
For unto Thee do I pray.

3 O Jehovah ! in the morning Thou hearest my voice ;
In the morning I prepare for Thee, and look forth ;

4 For Thou art not a God that **hath** pleasure in sin,
Neither shall evil be a guest with Thee:

5 The arrogant cannot stand before Thine eyes;
Thou hatest all that do wickedly:

6 Thou destroyest those that speak lies;
Bloodshed and fraud Jehovah abhorreth.

7 But as for me, through Thy great lovingkindness I
come into Thy house;
I worship at Thy holy temple in Thy fear.

8 O Jehovah, guide me in Thy righteousness because
of my foes;
Let me see Thy way as a plain before me;

9 For their mouth hath no steadfastness;
Within them there is a yawning gulf;
Their throat is an open sepulchre,
And smooth speech glideth from their tongue.

10 Give sentence against them, O God!
Let them fall by their own counsels;
In the multitude of their sins thrust them forth,
For they have rebelled against Thee.

11 But let those be glad that take refuge in Thee;
For ever let them sing for joy;
And do Thou shelter them,
And let those that love Thy Name exult in Thee;

12 For Thou dost bless the righteous, O Jehovah!
With favour dost Thou encompass them as with
a shield.

· SIXTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. UPON STRINGED INSTRUMENTS. ON THE OCTAVE. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



1 Jehovah! in Thine anger rebuke me not,
Nor in Thy wrath chastise me.

2 Pity me, O Jehovah, for I am withering;
Heal me, O Jehovah! for my bones are trembling;

3 Even my soul trembleth greatly;
But Thou—O Jehovah, how long?

4 Return, O Jehovah! rescue my soul;
Save me for Thy lovingkindness' sake.

5 For in death there is no remembrance of Thee;
In the underworld, who shall give Thee praise?

6 I am weary with my sighing;
I drench every night my bed;
With my tears my couch I dissolve:

7 Shrivelled with grief is mine eye;
It hath grown old through all that oppress me.

8 Depart from me, all ye that do evil;
For Jehovah heareth the sound of my weeping;

9 Jehovah heareth my supplication;
Jehovah accepteth my prayer.

10 All my foes are in shame, and in sore dismay.
They turn back in their shame suddenly!

SEVENTH

[SHIGGAION OF DAVID WHICH HE SANG TO JEHOVAH CONCERNING THE WORDS OF CUSH THE BENJAMITE.]



1 EHOVAH, my God! in Thee I take refuge;
Save me from all my pursuers, yea, snatch me
away;

2 Lest they tear my soul like a lion,
Rending it asunder when there is none to rescue.

3 O Jehovah, my God! if I have done this—
If iniquity cling to my hands;

4 If I have rewarded my friend with evil,
I, that set him free who hated me without cause—

5 Let an enemy chase and overtake my soul;
Let him trample on the earth my life,
And lay my glory in the dust! [Selah.]

6 Arise, O Jehovah! in Thine anger;
Lift Thee up against the wrath of my foes!
Yea, arouse in my behalf,
Thou that hast justice at Thy command!

7 Let an assembly of nations surround Thee,
And to Thy seat high above them return!

8 Jehovah ruleth over the nations;
Judge me, O Jehovah! according to my righteousness
and mine integrity within me:

9 Oh bring to an end the ill-doing of the wicked,
But establish the righteous;
For Thou that triest the depths of the heart art a
righteous God.

10 It is God that beareth the shield that covereth me,
He that saveth the upright in heart.

11 God is a righteous Judge,
And a wrathful Power every day.

12 If one repent not, He whetteth His sword;
His bow He hath bent and aimeth;

13 For him He prepareth the weapons of death;
He maketh His arrows flaming.

14 Lo! he that travaileth with iniquity,
That conceiveth mischief, and bringeth forth falsehood—

15 He digged a pit, delving it deep,
And hath fallen into the abyss he had made!

16 His mischief returneth upon his own head;
On his own brow doth his violence descend!

17 I will sound the praise of Jehovah according to His righteousness;
I will make melody to the Name of Jehovah Most High.

EIGHTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. UPON THE GITTITH. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



EHOVAH our Lord,
How exalted is Thy Name in all the earth!
Oh inscribe it as Thy glory upon the heavens!
2 Of the praises of babes and sucklings Thou buildest
a stronghold for response to Thy foes,
To silence the hating and revengeful.

3 When I see Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which Thou hast set in
their place,

4 What is a mortal, that Thou bearest him in mind,
Or a son of Adam, that for him Thou shouldst care?

5 Thou mad'st him but a little lower than God,
And with glory and honour hast crowned him!

6 Thou gavest him rule over the works of Thy hands ;
 Thou hast placed them all under his feet :
7 Sheep and oxen, under him are they all ;
 And alike, the beasts of the field,
8 The birds of the air, and the fish of the sea—
 Even that which frequenteth the paths of the seas !

9 O Jehovah, our Lord,
 How exalted is Thy Name in all the earth !

NINTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. SET TO "MUTH LABBEN." A PSALM OF DAVID.]



will praise Jehovah with my whole heart ;
 I will tell of all Thy wondrous works ;
2 I will be glad and exult in Thee ;
 I will make melody to Thy Name, O Thou Most
 High !

3 When mine enemies turn back,
 They stumble and perish at Thy presence :
4 For Thou hast maintained my right and my cause ;
 Thou sittest on the throne, a righteous Judge.

5 Thou hast rebuked nations, destroyed the wicked,
 And abolished their names for ever and alway.
6 The enemies are consumed in perpetual desolation ;
 And their cities Thou hast overthrown ;
 The memory even of these hath perished.

7 But Jehovah for ever sitteth King,
 He hath founded His throne for judgment.
8 He is one that judgeth the world in righteousness,
 That ruleth the nations justly.

9 And Jehovah will be a refuge for the distressed,
A refuge in their times of sore pressure;

10 And they will trust Thee, that know Thy Name;
For Thou forsakes not those that seek Thee,
O Jehovah!

11 Make melody to Jehovah, whose throne is in Zion;
Tell among the nations His doings,

12 That the Avenger of blood remembereth—
He forgetteth not the cry of the suffering.

13 Pity me, O Jehovah!
See how I suffer from my foes,
Thou that liftest me up from the gates of death,

14 That I may proclaim all Thy praise,
That in the gates of the daughter of Zion I may
rejoice in Thy saving power.

15 The nations are sunk in the pit they had made;
In the net which they hid their own foot is taken:

16 It is known of Jehovah that He dealeth out justice;
In the work of their own hands are the wicked
ensnared. [Higgaion. Selah.]

17 To the underworld must the wicked return,
All the nations forgetful of God;

18 For not alway shall the wretched be forgotten,
Nor the sufferer's hope be lost evermore.

19 Arise, O Jehovah! let not mortals prevail;
Let the nations be judged before Thee:

20 Put them in fear, O Jehovah!
That the nations may know they are but men.
[Selah.]

TENTH



HY, O Jehovah ! dost Thou stand afar off,

And why hide Thy face in times of distress ?

2 Through the pride of oppressors are the lowly
in anguish,

And are snared by the wiles they devised :

3 Oppressors praise God over their soul's greed ;
Defrauders bless and despise Jehovah.

4 The wicked man saith with a proud face,
“ He will not avenge ; ”
“ THERE IS NO GOD ” is in all his plans.

5 Bold are his ways at all times ;
Thy judgments are high away from him :
As for his foes, he puffeth at them all.

6 He saith in his heart,
“ I shall not be overthrown,
From age to age no ill shall befall me ! ”

7 His mouth is full of cursing, and of deceit and
cruelty ;
Upon his tongue are mischief and wrong.

8 He lieth in the lurking place of hamlets ;
In the coverts he slayeth the innocent ;
His eyes are in hiding for the wretched.

9 He lurketh in ambush as a lion in his jungle ;
He lurketh to capture the lowly ;
He captureth the lowly, drawing them in with his
net :

10 They are crushed, they sink down ;
So the wretched fall into his power.

11 He saith in his heart, “ God remembereth not ;
He covereth His face—He will never see.”

12 Arise, O Jehovah !
 Mighty One, lift up Thy hand !
 Oh forget not the lowly !

13 Why doth the oppressor despise God,
 Saying in his heart that Thou avengest not ?

14 Thou hast seen ;
 For THOU beholdest trouble and grief,
 To take it into Thy hand ;
 With Thee the wretched one leaveth it,
 The orphan whose help Thou hast become.

15 Shatter Thou the arm of the wicked ;
 And as for the malignant,
 Search out their wickedness, till Thou find none.

16 Jehovah is King for ever and alway :
 The heathen perish from His land.

17 Thou hast heard, O Jehovah ! the desire of the lowly
 Thou wilt confirm their heart ;
 Thou wilt make Thine ear attent,

18 To defend the orphan and the oppressed ;
 That earth-born feebleness may terrify no more !

ELEVENTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY DAVID.]



N Jehovah I have taken refuge ;
 How vainly are ye saying to my soul,
 “ Flee as a bird to your mountain ?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend the bow,
 They fix their arrow upon the string,
 To shoot from the darkness the upright in heart.

3 When the pillars are broken down,
 What then can a righteous man do ? ”

4 Jehovah is in His holy palace ;
Jehovah in heaven hath His throne :
His eyes behold,
His eyelids try the children of men.

5 Jehovah proveth the righteous ;
But the wicked and lovers of violence,
His soul hateth.

6 He will rain upon the wicked burning coals ;
Fire and brimstone, with a scorching wind,
Shall be the portion of their cup.

7 For Jehovah is righteous ;
He loveth righteousness ;
The righteous shall have vision of His face !

TWELFTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. UPON THE OCTAVE. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



ELP, O Jehovah ! for the gracious cease ;
Faithfulness vanisheth from the sons of men.
2 Falsely they speak one with another,
With treacherous lips and a double heart.

3 Jehovah destroy all treacherous lips ;
The tongue that speaketh so proudly—

4 Those who say : “ With our tongues we prevail,
Our lips are our own ;
Who is lord over us ? ”

5 "Because of the oppression of the suffering,
Because of the groaning of the wretched,
Now will I arise," saith Jehovah,
"I will give them the safety for which they pant."

6 Words of Jehovah ! Words without dross !
Silver tried in the furnace of the earth,
Seven times refined !

7 THOU, O Jehovah ! wilt preserve them—
Wilt keep them from this generation for ever.

8 Though on every side the wicked go about,
When vileness is exalted among the sons of men.

THIRTEENTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



1 OW long, O Jehovah ?
Wilt Thou forget me for ever ?
How long wilt Thou hide from me Thy face ?

2 How long shall I lay plans in my soul,
With sorrow in my heart daily ?
How long shall mine enemy exalt himself over me ?

3 Look ! answer me, O Jehovah, my God !
Give light to mine eyes, lest I sleep in death :

4 Lest mine enemy say, "I have overcome him ;"
Lest my foes rejoice that I am overthrown.

5 But as for me, in Thy lovingkindness is my trust :
Let my heart rejoice in Thy saving power :

6 I will sing unto Jehovah,
For He hath dealt bountifully with me !

FOURTEENTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



HE fool saith in his heart, “There is no God!”
They are corrupt, yea, vile in their deeds;
There is none that doeth good!

- 2 Jehovah looketh forth from heaven on the sons of men,
To see whether any are wise,
Whether any are seeking after God.
- 3 They have all fallen away; all alike are they evil;
There is none that doeth good,
No, not one!
- 4 Have they no understanding, all these doers of wrong,
That devour my people as they eat bread,
And that call not on Jehovah?
- 5 There were they in great terror!
For God is with the righteous generation.
- 6 The counsel of the suffering ye brought to shame,
But Jehovah is their refuge.
- 7 Oh that salvation for Israel might come out of Zion!
When Jehovah returneth to His captive people,
Let Jacob rejoice, let Israel be glad!

FIFTEENTH

[A PSALM OF DAVID.]



HO, O Jehovah ! shall be a guest in Thy tent ?
Who shall dwell in Thy holy mountain ?

- 2 He that walketh blamelessly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart :
- 3 He slandereth not with his tongue ;
He doeth no evil to his friend ;
He taketh not up a scandal against his neighbour :
- 4 Despicable in his sight are the vile,
But those that fear Jehovah, he honoureth ;
He sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not :
- 5 His silver he putteth not out to usury,
Nor receiveth a bribe against the innocent :
He that doeth these things
Shall not be overthrown for ever !

SIXTEENTH

[A MICKTAM OF DAVID.]

- RESERVE me, O God ! for in Thee I take refuge.
- 2 I avow to Jehovah, " THOU ART MY LORD ;
I FIND NO GOOD BUT IN THEE :"
- 3 And I say to the holy that possess the land,
To the exalted nation wherin is all my delight,
- 4 " THEIR GRIEFS SHALL BE MANY THAT PAY DOWRY
FOR IDOLS ;
I POUR NOT OUT THEIR LIBATIONS OF BLOOD,
NOR LIFT UP THEIR NAMES ON MY LIPS."

5 O Jehovah ! mine allotted portion and cup,
Thou Thyself art my sure domain ;

6 Regions of pleasure are meted out to me,
Yea, a goodly heritage is mine.

7 I bless Jehovah who giveth me counsel ;
Yea, in the night my heart instructeth me.

8 I set Jehovah continually before me ;
With Him at my right hand,
I shall not be overthrown.

9 So my heart is glad, my spirit exulteth ;
My flesh, too, abideth securely.

10 For Thou wilt not abandon my soul unto death,
Nor let waste in the grave Thy beloved.

11 Thou wilt acquaint me with the path of life ;
In Thy presence is fulness of joy ;
At Thy right hand are pleasures for evermore.

SEVENTEENTH

[A PRAYER OF DAVID.]



EAR the right, O Jehovah !
Heed my wailing, listen to my prayer,
Which is not from deceitful lips.

2 From Thy presence let sentence go forth ;
Let Thine eyes behold what is upright.

3 Thou hast proved my heart ;
Thou hast visited me in the night ;
Thou hast tried me, and findest nothing :
My thoughts of evil pass not from my mouth.

4 As for the doings of men,
 . By the word of Thy lips
I have shunned the paths of oppressors ;

5 My steps hold firm to Thy footprints ;
 My tread wavereth not.

6 I call Thee, for Thou wilt answer me, O GOD !
 Incline Thine ear to me ; hear Thou my plea ;

7 Show marvellously Thy lovingkindness,
 Thou helper of those that seek safety
From adversaries in Thine own right hand !

8 Protect me as the pupil of the eye ;
 Under Thy shadowing wings let me hide,

9 From the wicked that would destroy me,
 My deadly foes that compass me about.

10 Their gross hearts they have closed,
 And with their mouth they speak proudly.

11 In our steps they now are around us ;
 Their eyes they set to cast us to the earth.

12 They are like lions, eager to rend ;
 Like young lions lurking in the coverts.

13 Arise, O Jehovah !
 Confront them, cast them down !
Deliver my life from the wicked by Thy sword ;

14 From men by Thy hand, O Jehovah !
 From men of the world whose portion is in life,
 And whose craving Thou fillest with Thy treasures :
They are satisfied that they have sons,
 And leave their wealth to their children.

15 But as for me, in righteousness shall I have vision of
Thy face ;
I shall be satisfied when I awake, for then wilt Thou
appear.

EIGHTEENTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY THE SERVANT OF JEHOVAH, BY DAVID,
WHO SPAKE TO JEHOVAH THE WORDS OF THIS SONG, WHEN HE DE-
LIVERED HIM FROM ALL HIS ENEMIES, AND FROM THE HAND OF SAUL ;
AND HE SAID :]



YEARN for Thee, O Jehovah, my strength !
2 Jehovah is my high lifted rock, my fortress,
and my deliverer ;
My GOD, my rock in whom I take refuge ;
My shield, the horn of my salvation, my tower.
3 On Jehovah, who is worthy to be praised, I call,
And from mine enemies I am delivered.
4 Around me were the snares of Death,
And the floods of Destruction affrighted me ;
5 The Underworld encompassed me with its snares,
And the toils of Death confronted me.
6 In my distress I called on Jehovah,
Unto my God I cried for help :
He heard from His royal abode my voice,
And my cry before Him came into His ears.
7 Then the earth shook and trembled ;
The foundations of the mountains quaked ;
They swung to and fro, because He was wroth.
8 Smoke went up from His nostrils,
And fire out of His mouth devoured ;
Burning flames flashed forth from Him.

9 He bowed the heavens and came down ;
And thick darkness was under His feet.

10 He rode on a cherub and did fly ;
Yea, He sped on the wings of the wind.

11 He made darkness His covering,
His pavilion round about Him—
Darkness of waters, dense clouds of the skies.

12 Out of the brightness before Him,
There passed through His dense clouds
Hailstones and flames of fire.

13 Then Jehovah thundered in the heavens ;
The Most High uttered His voice,
With hailstones and flames of fire !

14 He sent forth His arrows and scattered them ;
Lightnings He shot forth and routed them :

15 And the bed of the sea was seen,
The foundations of the world were laid bare,
At Thy rebuke, O Jehovah !
At the blast of the breath of Thy nostrils.

16 He reached from on high ; He grasped me ;
He drew me out of the great waters ;

17 He rescued me from my strong enemy,
And from them that hate me,
For they were mightier than I.

18 They confronted me in my day of trouble ;
But Jehovah became my stay.

19 He brought me forth into an open place ;
He delivered me, for He delighted in me.

20 Jehovah dealeth with me
According to my righteousness ;
According to the cleanness of my hands
He rendereth to me.

21 For I have kept the ways of Jehovah,
And have not by sin forsaken my God.

22 For all His ordinances are before me,
His statutes I put not away from me;

23 Yea, I have become blameless with Him,
And keep myself from mine iniquity.

24 So Jehovah rendereth to me
According to my righteousness,
And the cleanness of my hands in His sight.

25 With the loving, Thou shonest Thyself loving;
With the perfect, Thou shonest Thyself perfect;

26 With the pure, Thou shonest Thyself pure;
With the perverse, Thou shonest Thyself froward.

27 For THOU savest an humble people,
But lofty eyes Thou bringest down.

28 For it is THOU that lightest my lamp:
Jehovah, my God, illumineth my darkness.

29 For by Thy help I rush upon troops;
By the help of my God I leap over walls.

30 As for the Mighty One, His way is perfect:
The word of Jehovah is tried;
To all that hide in Him, He is a shield.

31 For who is God, save Jehovah,
Or who is a rock, save our God?

32 It is GOD that girdeth me with strength,
And that prospereth me in my way:

33 That giveth me feet like the hinds,
And on my heights maketh me to stand:

34 That traineth my hands for the battle,
And mine arms can bend a bow of brass.

35 And Thou givest me Thy saving shield ;
Thy right hand sustaineth,
And Thy lowliness exalteth me.

36 Thou makest room under me for my steps,
And my feet falter not.

37 I pursue mine enemies and overtake them ;
I turn not back till they are consumed.

38 I smite them through, and they cannot rise ;
They fall under my feet.

39 Thou girdest me with strength for the battle ;
Thou bringest down mine adversaries under me.

40 Through Thee I seize on my fleeing foe ;
And those that hate me I utterly destroy.

41 They cry for help, but there is no saviour,
Unto Jehovah, but He answereth them not.

42 I beat them small as dust before the wind ;
Like the dirt of the streets I scatter them.

43 Thou deliverest me from the people's strifes ;
Thou puttest me at the head of nations,
A people that I know not serve me.

44 When their ear heareth, they obey me ;
Aliens come cringing to me ;

45 Aliens wither away,
And come trembling out of their strongholds.

46 Jehovah liveth, and blessed be my rock ;
Yea, exalted be God that saveth me :

47 The Mighty One, that giveth me revenge,
And subdueth nations under me ;

48 That delivereth me from mine enemies,
Yea, above my foes Thou settest me on high ;
From the man of violence Thou rescuest me.

49 Therefore will I praise Thee among the nations, O
Jehovah !
And will make melody to Thy Name ;
50 To Him that giveth great victories to His king,
And sheweth lovingkindness to His anointed,
To David, and to his offspring for ever !

NINETEENTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



HE heavens declare the glory of God ;
The skies show forth the work of His hands.
2 Day unto day is pouring out speech,
And night unto night, breathing knowledge.
3 Without speech and without language,
Without their voice being heard,
4 Into all the earth their sound goeth out,
And their words to the end of the world ;
There He appointed a tent for the sun,
5 Who cometh out of his chamber like a bridegroom ;
He rejoiceth as a warrior to haste upon his path.
6 From the extremity of the heaven he cometh forth,
And hath his circuit to the bounds thereof ;
And nothing can hide from his heat.
7 The law of Jehovah is perfect,
Restoring the soul :
The testimony of Jehovah is sure,
Making wise the simple :
8 The precepts of Jehovah are right,
Rejoicing the heart :
The commandment of Jehovah is pure,
Enlightening the eyes :

9 The fear of Jehovah is clean,
Enduring for ever :
The ordinances of Jehovah are true,
And righteous, all of them.

10 More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold ;
And sweeter than honey,
As it droppeth from the comb.

11 Moreover by them is Thy servant taught,
And in keeping them there is great reward.

12 His errors who can understand ?
From hidden faults do Thou pronounce me clear;

13 As well, from bolder sins restrain Thy servant ;
Let them not rule over me :
Then shall I be blameless ;
I shall be free from great transgression.

14 Let come with acceptance the words of my mouth,
And the whispers of my heart in Thy presence,
O Jehovah ! my rock and my redeemer !

TWENTIETH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



EHOVAH answer thee in the day of distress ;
The Name of Jacob's God give thee safety !
2 Send thee help from the sanctuary,
And out of Zion sustain thee !

3 Remember all thine offerings,
And thy burnt sacrifice accept ! [Selah.]

4 Give thee according to thy heart's desire,
And all thy purposes accomplish !

5 We shout for joy in Thy salvation ;
In the Name of our God we display our banner—
JEHOVAH FULFILLETH ALL THY REQUESTS !

6 Now know I that Jehovah helpeth His anointed ;
He answereth him from His holy heaven,
With the helping power of His right hand.

7 Some glory in chariots, and some in horses,
But we, in the Name of Jehovah our God.

8 As for them, they sink down, and they fall,
But we arise and stand firm.

9 O Jehovah, save Thou the king !
May He answer us when we call !

TWENTY-FIRST

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



Jehovah ! in Thy strength the king is glad ;
In Thy helping power how great is his joy !

2 His heart's desire Thou hast given him ;
The request of his lips hast Thou not denied. [Selah.]

3 For Thou meetest him with rich blessings ;
Thou settest on his head a crown of pure gold.

4 Life he asked of Thee, and Thou gavest it him ,
Length of days for ever and ever.

5 Great is his glory through Thy helping power ,
Renown and majesty hast Thou laid on him.

6 For Thou appointest him to be blessed for ever ;
Thou cheerest him with the joy of Thy presence.

7 For the king trusteth in Jehovah ;
And through the lovingkindness of the Most High,
He shall not be overthrown.

8 Thy hand shall find out all Thine enemies ;
Thy right hand shall find out those that hate Thee.

9 Thou wilt make them like a fiery furnace
In the time of Thy presence ;
Jehovah in His wrath will consume,
Yea, a fire shall devour them.

10 Their fruit wilt Thou destroy from the earth,
And their offspring from the sons of men.

11 Because they intend evil against Thee ;
They have devised a plot, but can do nothing :

12 For Thou wilt put them to flight,
When Thou preparest Thy bowstrings against them.

13 Be exalted, O Jehovah, in Thy strength !
We will sing and strike the harp to Thy power !

TWENTY-SECOND

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. SET TO "AYELETH HASIIAAR." A PSALM OF DAVID.]



Y GOD ! my GOD !
Why hast Thou forsaken me ?
Why art Thou far from helping me,
Far from my suffering cry ?

2 O my God ! I call Thee through the day,
But Thou answerest not :
And in the night season,
But there is no relief for me.

3 Yet art Thou HOLY,
Enthroned amid the praises of Israel.

4 In Thee our fathers trusted,
They trusted, and Thou delivereddst them.

•5 Unto Thee they cried, and were set free ;
In Thee they trusted, and were not put to shame.

6 But I am a worm, and not a man ;
Reviled by men, despised by the people.

7 All that see me scoff at me—
They thrust out the lip, they wag the head ;

8 “ He trusted in Jehovah , let Him release him ;
Let Him rescue him, for He delighteth in him.”

9 Yea, Thou art He that caused me to be born ;
That gave me confidence on my mother’s breast.

10 Upon Thee I was cast from my birth ;
From my earliest breath, Thou art my God !

11 Be not far from me, for distress is near,
And there is none to help.

12 Mighty bulls have surrounded me ;
The strong of Bashan encircle me :

13 They open their mouths against me,
As if lions were rending and roaring.

14 I am poured out like water,
And all my bones are out of joint :
My heart hath become like wax ;
It is melted within my breast.

15 My strength is dried up like the potter’s fragments,
And my tongue cleaveth to my jaws ;
In the dust of death Thou layest me.

16 For dogs have surrounded me :
A band of evil-doers hemmeth me in ;
They pierce my hands and my feet.

17 I can count all my bones,
But mine enemies gloat over me ;

18 They part among them my garments,
And they cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But Thou, O Jehovah, be not far off !
O my Strength ! for my help haste Thee !

20 Snatch away from the sword my life ;
My precious life from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the mouth of the lion,
And from the horns of wild cattle—
THOU HAST ANSWERED ME !

22 I will proclaim Thy Name to my brethren ;
In the midst of the assembly will I praise Thee :
I will utter Thy praise :

23 “ Ye that fear Jehovah, praise Him !
All ye seed of Jacob, glorify Him !
Reverence Him, all ye seed of Israel !

24 For He despised not, nor spurned the sufferer’s pain.
And hid not from him His face ;
But He heard when he cried to Him for help.”

25 From Thee is my praise in the great assembly :
I will pay my vows before those that fear Him.

26 Let the lowly in spirit eat and be filled ;
Let them that seek Jehovah praise Him :
“ May your heart find life for ever ! ”

27 Let all the ends of the earth remember and return to
Jehovah ;

Let all the families of the nations worship in Thy presence ;

28 For Jehovah's is the kingdom,
And He is Ruler over the nations.

29 Let all the rich of the earth eat and worship ;
Let all that go down to the dust kneel before Him ;
Even those that could not preserve their own lives !

30 Posterity shall serve Him ;
It shall be told of the Lord to the after race.

31 They shall come and proclaim His righteousness ;
A people to be born shall be told what He hath done.

TWENTY-THIRD



EHOVAH is my shepherd ; I shall not want.

2 In green pastures He maketh me to lie down ;
By restful waters He leadeth me.

3 He restoreth My soul ;
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness,
For His Name's sake.

4 Yea, when I walk in the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no evil ; for Thou art with me :
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies :
Thou hast anointed my head with oil ;
My cup runneth over.

6 Only goodness and lovingkindness follow me
All the days of my life ;
And I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever.

TWENTY-FOURTH

[BY DAVID. A PSALM.]



HE earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof.
The world, and they that dwell therein;
2 For it is He that founded it upon the seas,
That made it firm upon the floods.

- 3 "Who shall ascend Jehovah's mountain?
Who shall arise in His holy place?"
- 4 "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart;
Who lifteth not his soul unto evil,
And sweareth not with deceit."
- 5 "He shall receive blessings from Jehovah,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
- 6 This is the generation of those that seek Him,
Of those in Jacob that seek Thy face, O God !
- 7 "Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Lift up yourselves, ye ancient doors,
That the King of Glory may come in!"
- 8 "Who, then, is the King of Glory?"
"Jehovah, the Strong, the Champion;
Jehovah, the Champion in battle.
- 9 Lift up, O ye gates, your heads !
Lift up yourselves, ye ancient doors,
That the King of Glory may come in!"
- 10 "Who, then, is the King of Glory?"
"Jehovah of Hosts,
He is the King of Glory." [Selah.]

TWENTY-FIFTH

[BY DAVID.]



INTO Thee, O Jehovah! I lift up my soul.
2 O my God! in Thee do I trust;
Let me not come to shame;
Let not mine enemies triumph over me:
3 Yea, let none that wait for Thee come to shame;
Let those come to shame who are faithless wantonly.
4 With Thy ways, O Jehovah! acquaint me;
Thy paths teach me:
5 Guide me in Thy faithfulness and teach me,
For Thou art the God of my salvation;
I wait for Thee all the day long.
6 Remember Thy compassions, O Jehovah!
And Thy loving deeds;
For they are ever of old:
7 The sins of my youth and my transgressions
Remember Thou not!
In Thy lovingkindness remember me,
For Thy goodness' sake, O Jehovah!
8 Good and upright is Jehovah;
Therefore He directeth sinners in the way:
9 He guideth the humble in the right;
He teacheth the humble His way.
10 All the paths of Jehovah are lovingkindness and truth
To those that keep His covenant and His precepts.
11 For Thy Name's sake, O Jehovah,
Pardon my guilt, for it is great!
12 Where is the man that feareth Jehovah?
He will instruct him in the way he should choose:

13 His soul shall dwell in prosperity,
And his offspring shall inherit the land.

14 Jehovah's friendship is with those that fear Him,
And His covenant for their instruction.

15 Mine eyes are ever toward Jehovah,
For He will free my foot from the net.

16 Turn Thee to me, and have pity on me,
For I am lonely and suffering :

17 Relieve the oppression of my heart,
And bring me out of my distresses.

18 Behold me suffering and troubled,
And forgive all my sins :

19 Behold mine enemies, for they are many,
And with cruel hatred they hate me.

20 Oh keep my soul, and deliver me ;
And let me not come to shame,
For I take refuge in Thee :

21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me,
For I wait for Thee.

22 Redeem Israel, O God !
Out of all his distresses.

TWENTY-SIXTH

[BY DAVID.]



JUDGE me, O Jehovah !
For I walk in mine integrity ;
In Jehovah I trust without wavering.

2 Search me, O Jehovah ! and try me ;
Cleanse from evil mine inmost heart !

3 For Thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes,
And I walk in Thy faithfulness.

4 I sit not with men of falsehood,
 And with dissemlers I go not :
5 I hate the assembly of evil doers,
 And with the wicked I will not abide.

6 I wash my hands in innocence ;
 And I will compass Thine altar, O Jehovah !
7 To proclaim with the voice of thanksgiving,
 And to tell of all Thy wondrous works.
8 Jehovah ! I love the habitation of Thy house,
 The place where Thy Glory dwelleth.

9 Gather not my soul with sinners,
 Nor with blood-stained men my life ;
10 In whose hands there is crime,
 And their right hand is full of bribes !

11 But as for me, I walk in mine integrity ;
 Redeem me, and deal kindly with me.
12 My foot standeth in an even place ;
 In the assemblies I bless Jehovah !

TWENTY-SEVENTH

[BY DAVID.]



EHOVAH is my light and my salvation ;
 Whom shall I fear ?
Jehovah is the stronghold of my life ;
 Of whom shall I be afraid ?

2 When the wicked came against me,
 To devour my flesh,
Oppressing and hating me, they stumbled and fell.

3 Should a host encamp against me,
 My heart shall not fear;
Should war rise against me,
 Even then will I be trustful.

4 One thing have I asked of Jehovah,
 That will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of Jehovah
 All the days of my life,
To enjoy the graciousness of Jehovah,
 And to delight in His temple.

5 For He will conceal me in His pavilion
 In the day of evil;
He will hide me in the shelter of His tabernacle:
 Upon a rock He will exalt me.

6 Then shall my head be set on high,
 Above mine enemies around me;
And I will offer in his tabernacle
 Sacrifices with a trumpet sound:
I will sing and strike the harp to Jehovah.

7 Hear my voice, O Jehovah! when I call;
 Deal kindly with me, and answer me.

8 Unto Thee my heart respondeth,
 When Thou sayest, "SEEK YE MY FACE!"
"Thy face, O Jehovah! I will seek."

9 Hide not Thy face from me;
 Turn not away Thy servant in anger:
Thou hast been my help;
 Cast me not off, neither forsake me,
 O God of my salvation!

10 For my father and my mother have forsaken me,
 And Jehovah gathereth me in.

11 Teach me Thy way, O Jehovah !
And lead me in an even path,
Because of mine enemies.

12 Yield me not up to the will of mine adversaries ;
For false witnesses rise against me,
That breathe out cruelty.

13 O had I not confidence
That I should see the goodness of Jehovah
In the land of the living—

14 Wait thou for Jehovah !
Be of good courage, and let thy heart be firm ;
Wait thou for Jehovah !

TWENTY-EIGHTH

[BY DAVID.]

INTO Thee, O Jehovah ! I call ;
O my Rock ! be not deaf to me :
Lest if Thou be silent to me,
I become like those that go down into the pit.

2 Hear my supplicating voice,
When I cry unto Thee for help ;
When I lift my hands toward Thy holy retreat.

3 Draw me not away with the wicked,
Nor with the workers of iniquity ;
Who speak kindly with their neighbours,
While evil is in their hearts.

4 Give them according to their work,
According to the evil of their doings :
According as their hands have wrought give them ;
Render unto them their ~~desert~~ :

5 For they give no heed to the works of Jehovah,
To that which is wrought by His power ;
Therefore He will destroy, and not rebuild them.

6 Blessed be Jehovah !
For He hath heard my supplicating voice !

7 Jehovah is my strength and my shield ;
In Him my heart trusteth, and I am helped :
Therefore my heart exulteth,
And in my song I praise Him !

8 Jehovah is the strength of His people ;
And a stronghold of salvation to His anointed.

9 Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance ;
Be their shepherd, and bear them up for ever.

TWENTY-NINTH

[A PSALM OF DAVID.]



1 IVE to Jehovah, ye sons of the Mightiest,
Give to Jehovah glory and strength !
2 Give to Jehovah the glory of His Name,
Worship Jehovah in holy attire !

3 The voice of Jehovah is upon the waters !
The God of glory thundereth !
The voice of Jehovah is upon the great waters !

4 The voice of Jehovah is with power ;
The voice of Jehovah is with majesty.

5 The voice of Jehovah shattereth cedars,
Jehovah shattereth the cedars of Lebanon ;

6 And He maketh them spring like a calf,
Lebanon and Sirion like a young antelope.

7 The voice of Jehovah cleaveth the lightning's flash.

- 8 The voice of Jehovah shaketh the wilderness,
Jehovah shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.
- 9 The voice of Jehovah maketh the hinds to travail,
And it strippeth the forests;
And within His royal dwelling
It all proclaimeth GLORY!
- 10 Jehovah at the flood sat enthroned,
And Jehovah sitteth King for ever!
Jehovah strength to His people giveth;
Jehovah blesseth His people with peace!

THIRTIETH

[A PSALM. A SONG AT THE DEDICATION OF THE HOUSE. BY DAVID.]



- extol Thee, O Jehovah!
For Thou hast raised me up,
And sufferest not my foes to rejoice over me.
- 2 O Jehovah, my God!
I cried to Thee, and Thou hast healed me;
- 3 Thou hast brought up my soul from the underworld;
Thou hast given me new life, O Jehovah! that I
should not go down to the grave.
- 4 Strike the harp to Jehovah, O ye whom He loveth!
And praise ye His holy memorial Name.
- 5 For there is a moment for His anger,
A lifetime for His favour;
At evening, weeping cometh in to lodge;
In the morning, there is a song of joy!
- 6 But as for me, I said in my security,
“I shall not be overthrown for ever.”

7 O Jehovah! in Thy good pleasure,
Hadst Thou made my mountain to stand strong;
When Thou didst hide Thy face, I was in dismay.

8 Unto Thee, O Jehovah! I called;
To Jehovah I made supplication:

9 "What profit is there in my life,
When I go down into the grave?
Shall the dust praise Thee?
Shall it proclaim Thy truth?

10 Hear, O Jehovah! and pity me!
O Jehovah! come and help me!"

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing,
Thou hast loosed my sackcloth,
And hast girded me with gladness;

12 That my spirit may sing to Thee, and not be silent;
O Jehovah, my God! for ever will I praise Thee!

THIRTY-FIRST

[A PSALM OF DAVID.]



N Thee, O Jehovah! I take refuge;
Let me never come to shame;
In Thy righteousness deliver me.

2 Incline Thine ear to me,
Haste Thee to my rescue;
Let me find Thee a rock-built fortress,
A castle where I may dwell in safety.

3 For Thou art my high lifted rock and fortress;
For Thy Name's sake Thou wilt lead and guide me.

4 Thou wilt free me from the net they hid for me,
Because Thou art my saving power.

5 Into Thy hand I commit my spirit ;
Thou hast redeemed me, O Jehovah !
 Thou Mighty One of truth !

6 I hate those that wait on vain idols,
 And I put my trust in Jehovah.

7 I will rejoice and exult in Thy lovingkindness ;
 That Thou seest my sufferings,
 Art acquainted with my soul's distress,

8 And hast not shut me up in the enemy's power,
 But hast set my feet in an open place.

9 Pity me, O Jehovah ! for I am in distress ;
 Mine eye languisheth with grief,
 Yea, my soul and mine inmost being.

10 For my life passeth away in sorrow,
 And my years in sighing ;
 My strength faileth by reason of my sins,
 And my bones are wasting.

11 Because of all my adversaries, I am a scorn ,
 To my neighbours a burden,
 And a terror to my friends ;
 They that see me in the streets flee from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind ;
 I have become like a thing that perisheth :

13 For I hear the sly movements of many,
 There is a horror on every side ;
 In their counsel together against me,
 They devise to take away my life.

14 But on Thee I rely, O Jehovah !
 I avow to Thee, "Thou art my God !"

15 In Thy hand are my times;
Rescue me from the power of my foes,
And from those that pursue me.

16 Let Thy presence shine on Thy servant,
And save me in Thy lovingkindness.

17 O Jehovah ! let me not come to shame,
For on Thee I call ;
Let the wicked come to shame,
Let them be silent in the underworld ;

18 Let the lying lips be stricken dumb,
That speak insolently of the righteous,
With haughtiness and contempt.

19 Oh how great is Thy goodness,
Which Thou hast laid up for those that fear Thee,
Which Thou shonest to those that take refuge in Thee
Before the children of men !

20 Thou hidest them in the covert of Thy presence
From the conspiracies of men ;
Thou concealest them in a pavilion
From the contention of tongues.

21 Blessed be Jehovah !
For He hath treated me with wondrous love
In a city that hath walls.

22 But I had said in my alarm,
“I am cut off from before Thine eyes ! ”
Verily Thou heardest my suppliant voice,
When I cried to Thee for help.

23 Love Jehovah, all ye His saints !
Jehovah preserveth the faithful,
But repayeth the proud in full measure.

24 Be of good courage and let your heart be firm,
All ye that wait for Jehovah !

THIRTY-SECOND

[BY DAVID. A MASKIL.]



the blessedness of him,
Whose transgression is taken away,
Whose sin is covered !

2 O the blessedness of the man,
To whom Jehovah imputeth no guilt,
And in whose spirit there is no deceit !

3 While I held my peace, my bones wasted,
Through my moaning all the day long.

4 For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me,
My moisture was changed into the drought of
summer. [Selah.]

5 Then I acknowledged my sin to Thee,
And my guilt I ceased to conceal ;
I said : "I will confess my fault to Jehovah,"
And THOU hast taken away the guilt of my sin.
[Selah.]

6 Thus shall every gracious one pray to Thee
In a time when Thou mayest be found ;
Surely when great waters are whelming,
As for him, he shall be out of their reach.

7 Thou art my hiding-place ;
From distress Thou preservest me ;
With songs of deliverance
Dost Thou compass me about. [Selah.]

8 I will instruct and guide thee in the way thou
shalt go ;
I will give thee counsel, keeping Mine eye upon thee.

9 Become not like the horse and the mule,
That are without discernment ;
Whose harness hath bit and bridle to hold them,
Or they would not be near thee.

10 Many sorrows have the wicked ;
But he that trusteth in Jehovah,
Lovingkindness shall compass him about.

11 Rejoice in Jehovah, and exult, ye righteous ;
Sing for joy, all ye upright in heart !

THIRTY-THIRD



1 ING for joy in Jehovah, O ye righteous !
For the upright a praise-song is comely.

2 Give thanks to Jehovah with the harp ;
Play to Him upon a ten-stringed lute.

3 Sing unto Him a new song ;
Play skilfully with a trumpet sound.

4 For the word of Jehovah is upright,
And all that He doeth is faithful.

5 He loveth righteousness and justice ;
The earth is full of the lovingkindness of Jehovah.

6 By the word of Jehovah were the heavens made ;
By the breath of His mouth all their hosts.

7 He amasseth the waters of the sea ;
He storeth in treasures the depths.

8 Let all the earth fear before Jehovah ;
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe
of Him :



9 For He spake and it was done ;
He commanded and it stood fast.

10 Jehovah annulleth the counsel of kingdoms ;
He maketh void the thoughts of the nations :

11 But Jehovah's counsel standeth for ever,
The thoughts of His heart to the uttermost age.

12 Happy the nation whose God is Jehovah,
The people He hath chosen for His possession.

13 From high heaven Jehovah looketh forth ;
He seeth all the children of men.

14 From His dwelling place He looketh forth
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth ;

15 He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,
That considereth all their doings.

16 A king is not saved by a vast army,
Nor a warrior rescued by great power :

17 A horse is a vain hope for victory ;
Even by his great strength he cannot deliver.

18 Behold, the eye of Jehovah is on those that fear Him,
On those that wait for His lovingkindness ;

19 To deliver their soul from death,
And to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for Jehovah ;
He is our help and our shield :

21 For in Him our heart rejoiceth,
And in His holy Name is our trust.

22 Let Thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah ! be upon us,
According as we wait for Thee !

THIRTY-FOURTH

[BY DAVID, WHEN HE FEIGNED MADNESS BEFORE ABIMELECH ; AND HE DROVE HIM AWAY, AND HE DEPARTED.]



will bless Jehovah at all times ;
His praise shall be ever in my mouth.

2 In Jehovah my soul glorieth ;
Let the suffering hear and rejoice !

3 Oh magnify Jehovah with me,
And let us exalt His name together.

4 I sought Jehovah, and He answered me,
And delivered me from all my fears.

5 They that look unto Him are illumined ;
And let not their faces be ashamed.

9 This sufferer called, and Jehovah heard,
And out of all his distresses He saved him.

7 The Angel of Jehovah keepeth guard around those
that fear Him,
And He delivereth them.

8 Oh taste and see that Jehovah is good ;
How blest is the man that taketh refuge in Him !

9 Fear Jehovah, O ye saints of His !
For there is no want to those that fear Him.

10 The young lions are poor and hungry ;
But those that seek Jehovah
Shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me ;
I will teach you the fear of Jehovah.

12 Who is the man that desireth long life,
That loveth to see days of prosperity ?

13 Watch thy tongue, that it abstain from evil,
And thy lips, that they speak no guile.

14 Turn away from evil, and do thou the good ;
Inquire after peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of Jehovah are upon the righteous,
His ears are open to their cry for help :

16 The face of Jehovah is against evil doers,
To cut off their remembrance from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and Jehovah heareth,
And delivereth them out of all their distresses.

18 Jehovah is near to the broken in heart ;
He saveth the crushed in spirit.

19 Many are the sufferings of the righteous ;
But Jehovah delivereth from them all.

20 He keepeth all their bones ;
Not one of them is broken.

21 Evil bringeth death to the wicked ;
The foes of the righteous shall be condemned :

22 Jehovah redeemeth the soul of His servants ;
None shall be condemned that take refuge in Him.

THIRTY-FIFTH

[BY DAVID.]



CONTEND Thou, O Jehovah ! with those that
contend with me ;
Fight against those that fight against me.

2 Grasp the shield and the buckler,
And arise in my defence.

3 Draw out the spear and shut off my pursuers ;
Say unto my soul, "I will save thee."

4 Let them be put to shame and confusion,
That seek after my life ;
Let them be turned back in dishonour,
That intend me evil.

5 Let them be as chaff before the wind,
The Angel of Jehovah thrusting them on :

6 Let their way become dark and slippery,
The Angel of Jehovah pursuing them.

7 For without cause they hid for me a snare ;
Without cause they digged a pit for my life.

8 Let ruin overtake them unawares ;
Let their net which they hid catch themselves ;
Into that very ruin let them fall.

9 Then shall my soul rejoice in Jehovah ;
It shall exult in His saving power.

10 All my bones shall say :
“ O Jehovah, who is like unto Thee,
Who deliverest the suffering from his stronger foe,
The suffering and needy from his spoiler ? ”

11 Slanderous accusers rise against me,
Who charge me with that which I know not.

12 They render me evil for good ;
Bereavement hath come upon my soul.

13 And I—in the time of their sickness,
My clothing was sackcloth ;
I humbled with fasting my soul :
And my prayer—let it return into my own bosom !

14 As if he were my friend, my brother, I went about ;
As when one mourneth for a mother,
In garments of woe I bowed down.

15 But when my weakness came on,
They were glad and gathered—
They gathered against me with railing,
When I knew it not ;
They rent me asunder and were not silent.

16 They were like vile babblers for a dainty morsel ;
They gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 O Lord ! how long wilt Thou look on ?
Recover my life from their ruin,
My precious life from the young lions ;

18 And I will give Thee thanks in the great assembly,
Among a mighty nation I will praise Thee.

19 Let not my treacherous foes rejoice over me,
Nor them that hate me unjustly glance in triumph ;

20 For they speak not with peaceful intent,
But devise slanders against the quiet in the land :

21 Yea, they exclaim at me with wide mouth ;
They say, “ Aha ! Aha ! our eyes have seen ! ”

22 Thou seest, O Jehovah ! keep not silence ;
O Lord ! be not far away from me ;

23 Awake, yea, arouse Thee, that I may have justice ;
My God and my Lord ! appear for my defence.

24 Judge me in Thy righteousness,
O Jehovah, my God !
And let them not rejoice over me.

25 Let them not say in their heart,
“ Aha ! we have our wish ! ”
Let them not say,
“ We have engulfed him ! ”

26 Let those that rejoice in harming me,
 Be ashamed and confounded together;
Let those that swell proudly against me,
 Be clothed with ignominy and disgrace.

27 Let those that have pleasure in my righteousness,
 Sing for joy and be glad;
Let them say continually, "Jehovah be magnified.
 Who delighteth in the welfare of His servant."

28 Then my tongue shall utter Thy righteousness,
 And all the day long, Thy praise.

THIRTY-SIXTH

[BY DAVID, THE SERVANT OF JEHOVAH.]



revelation within my heart
 Of the transgression of the wicked!
God appeareth not as a terror before his eyes :
2 But in his sight, He dealeth gently with him,
 That his iniquity may be discovered and hated.

3 The words of his mouth are mischief and falsehood :
 He hath forsaken wisdom and virtue.
4 He deviseth mischief upon his bed ;
 He taketh his stand in ways that are not good ;
 Evil he abhorreth not.

5 O Jehovah! Thy lovingkindness reacheth to the
 heavens,
 And Thy faithfulness, to the skies.

6 Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God :
 Thy judgments are a great deep ;
 Thou, O Jehovah! hast care over man and beast.

7 How precious is Thy lovingkindness, O God !
That the sons of men flee for refuge to Thy shadowing
wings ;

8 They overflow with the blessings of Thy house,
And Thy river of pleasures refresheth them ;

9 For with Thee is the fountain of life ;
It is in Thy light that we see light !

10 Continue Thy lovingkindness to those that know Thee,
And Thy righteousness to the upright in heart !

11 Let not the foot of pride overtake me,
Nor the hand of the wicked drive me away !

12 There have the workers of iniquity fallen ;
They are thrust down, and are not able to rise !

THIRTY-SEVENTH

[BY DAVID.]

BE not enraged at evil doers,
Nor jealous against the unrighteous :
2 For like the grass they are soon cut down,
And like the green herb they wither away.

3 Trust in Jehovah and do good ;
Abide in the land and enjoy His faithful care.

4 Seek thy pleasure in Jehovah,
And He will give thee thy heart's desire.

5 Commit thy way unto Jehovah ;
Trust in Him, and He will bring it to pass ;

6 He will bring forth thy righteousness as the light,
Thine uprightness as the noonday.

7 Stay thee in Jehovah, and hold to Him firmly ;
Rage not against him who prospereth in his way,
The man that succeedeth in his evil devices.

8 Cease from anger, and have done with wrath ;
Rage not, thus only doing evil :

9 For the wicked shall be cut off ;
But those that wait for Jehovah shall possess the land.

10 Yet a little while, and the wicked shall be no more ;
Thou shalt observe his place, and he is gone ;

11 But the lowly in spirit shall possess the land,
And delight in abundant blessing.

12 The wicked man plotteth against the righteous,
And he gnasheth his teeth at them.

13 The Lord hath him in derision ;
For He seeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked draw the sword, and bend the bow,
To bring down the suffering and needy,
And to slay those whose way is upright.

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart,
And their bows shall be shivered.

16 Better is a little that a righteous man hath,
Than the abundance of many wicked :

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be shattered,
But Jehovah upholdeth the righteous.

18 Jehovah careth for the days of the upright ;
And their inheritance shall endure for ever :

19 They shall not come to shame in the time of evil,
And in the days of famine they shall be filled.

20 But the wicked shall perish ;
Yea, the enemies of Jehovah
Are like the glory of the meadows ;
They vanish away, like smoke they vanish away.

21 The wicked shall borrow and not repay,
But the righteous show kindness and give :

22 For those whom God blesseth shall possess the land,
And those He curseth shall be cut off.

23 By Jehovah a man's steps are established,
And He hath pleasure in his way ;

24 Though he fall he shall not be utterly cast down,
For Jehovah holdeth him fast by the hand.

25 I have been young, and now am I old ;
Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken,
Nor his offspring begging for bread.

26 All the day long he sheweth kindness and lendeth,
And his offspring are blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good,
So shalt thou abide for evermore.

28 For Jehovah delighteth in justice,
And He forsaketh not His beloved ;
For ever they shall be preserved :
But the offspring of the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the land,
And they shall dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous uttereth wisdom,
And his tongue speaketh justice.

31 The law of his God is in his heart,
And his footsteps falter not.

32 The wicked lie in wait for the righteous,
And are seeking to slay him.

33 Jehovah will not leave him in their hand,
Nor will he condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait for Jehovah and keep thou His way,
And He will exalt thee to possess the land :
When the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

35 I have seen a wicked man, great and terrible,
Spreading like a thrifty tree in its own soil :

36 But he passed on, and, lo, he was gone ;
I sought him, but he could not be found.

37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright,
That there is a future to the man of peace :

38 But the transgressors shall all be cut off ;
The future of the wicked is destroyed.

39 The salvation of the righteous is from Jehovah ;
He is their stronghold in times of distress :

40 Jehovah helpeth and delivereth them ;
He delivereth them from the wicked and saveth
them,
Because they have taken refuge in Him.

THIRTY-EIGHTH

[A PSALM OF DAVID ; TO BRING TO REMEMBRANCE.]



Jehovah! punish me not in Thy wrath,
Nor correct me in Thy hot displeasure :
2 For Thine arrows are thrust into me ;
Thy hand thrusteth me down.

3 For there is no soundness in my flesh,
Because of Thine indignation ;
There is no health in my bones,
By reason of my sin.

4 For mine iniquities pass over my head ;
They are like a heavy burden, more than I can bear.

5 My stripes are become loathsome and corrupt,
Because of my foolishness :

6 I writhe ; I am depressed exceedingly ;
I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are full of burning ;
There is no soundness in my flesh :

8 I am benumbed and sore bruised ;
I groan in the disquiet of my heart.

9 Lord, before Thee is all my longing,
And my sighs are not hid from Thee !

10 My heart fluttereth, my strength forsaketh me ;
The light of mine eyes—even this hath left me.

11 My lovers and my friends hold aloof from my woe,
And my kinsmen stand afar off. . .

12 Those that seek after my life lay snares ;
Bent on my ruin, they speak deadly words :
They utter falsehoods all the day long.

13 But I, as a deaf man, will hear nothing ;
I will be like a dumb man, that openeth not his
mouth :

14 Yea, I am become as one that heareth not,
And in whose mouth there are no replies.

15 Because for Thee, O Jehovah, I wait;
Thou wilt answer me, O Lord, my God!

16 For I have prayed: "Let them not rejoice over me;
When my foot faltereth,
Let them not swell proudly against me."

17 For I am ready to fall;
It is a grief that is ever before me:

18 Yea, I confess mine iniquity;
I am troubled because of my sin.

19 For they are increased that hate me without cause,
Yea, many are mine enemies wrongfully:

20 They repay good with evil;
They set themselves against me
Because I press onward in good.

21 Forsake me not, O Jehovah!
O my God, be not far from me!

22 Haste Thee to help me,
O Lord, my salvation!

THIRTY-NINTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN; FOR JEDUTHUN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



said, "I will take heed to my ways,
That I sin not with my tongue;
I will keep a curb for my mouth,
While the wicked are before me."

2 I became dumb, saying not a word:
I was silent, holding off from relief:
And my sorrow was stirred.

3 Thus my heart became hot within me,
And in my grieving a fire kindled ;
Then spake I with my tongue :

4 Teach me, O Jehovah ! mine end,
And what is the measure of my days :
For I would know how frail I am.

5 Lo ! the days Thou givest me are handbreadths,
And my lifetime is nothing before Thee ;
Only a breath is all mankind,
Even when firmly standing. [Selah.]

6 Only for a shadow one goeth about ;
Only for a breath is he in turmoil :
He gathereth, but knoweth not who shall enjoy.

7 For what, then, do I wait, O Lord !
My expectation is from Thee.

8 From all my transgressions deliver me ;
Make me not the scorn ¹ of the profane.

9 I am dumb ; I open not my mouth ;
Because it is Thou that doest it.

10 Take away from me Thy stroke ;
By the blow of Thy hand I perish.

11 When Thou scourgest one in punishment for sin,
Thou consumest as a moth his delights ;
All men are only a breath. [Selah.]

12 Hear my prayer, O Jehovah !
Give ear to my cry for help ;
At my weeping be not silent :
For I am a guest with Thee,
A sojourner as all my fathers were.

13 Turn from me Thine anger and scatter my gloom,
Before I go hence and be no more !

FORTIETH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY DAVID. A PSALM.]



waited—waited for Jehovah,
And HE inclined to me,
And heard my cry for help ;

2 He listed me out of the pit of destruction,
Out of the miry clay ;
And set my feet on a cliff,
Making my footsteps firm :

3 And He put into my mouth a new song,
A hymn of praise to our God :
Many behold, and stand in awe,
And put their trust in Jehovah.

4 O the blessedness of the man
Who maketh Jehovah his trust,
And who resorteth not to the proud,
Nor to lying apostates !

5 Many, Jehovah, my God ! are the wonders Thou hast
wrought,
And many are Thy thoughts for us :
O Thou with whom none can compare !
I would declare and speak them,
But they are more than can be told !

6 Sacrifice and oblation Thou desirest not,
But mine ears hast Thou opened ;
Burnt-offering and sin-offering Thou dost not ask.

7 Then I said, "Lo ! I come,
With the roll of the book written for me !

8 To do Thy pleasure, O God ! is my delight,
And Thy law is in my inmost heart."

9 I brought glad news of righteousness
 Into the great assembly ;
 Lo ! my lips I did not close,
 Thou, O Jehovah ! knowest :
10 Thy righteousness I hid not in my heart,
 But Thy faithful, saving power I proclaimed ;
 I concealed not Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth
 From the great assembly.

11 Thou, O Jehovah !
 Shut not up Thy mercies from me ;
 Let Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth ever guard me.

12 For evils beset me till they are countless ;
 My sins overtake me, and I cannot see ;
 They are more in number than the hairs of my head,
 And my heart hath forsaken me.

13 Be pleased, O Jehovah, to deliver me !
 O Jehovah, to my help hasten !

14 Let those alike be put to shame and confounded,
 That seek after my life to destroy it ;
 Let those draw back in disgrace,
 That delight to harm me.

15 Let those be struck dumb through their shame,
 That say to me “Aha ! Aha !”

16 But let all that seek after Thee
 Rejoice and be glad in Thee ;
 Let those that love Thy salvation ever say,
 “ Jehovah be magnified ! ”

17 And I—suffering and needy—
 The Lord taketh thought for me ;
 Thou art my help and my deliverer ;
 O my God, delay not !

FORTY-FIRST

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



OW blest is he that taketh thought for the feeble ;
Jehovah deliver him in the evil day :
2 Jehovah guard him, and let him live,
That he may be happy in the earth ;
And give him not up to his foes' desire :
3 Jehovah sustain him on his couch of languishing ;
When he lieth in sickness Thou wilt change it all !

4 For myself I say : O Jehovah, pity me !
Heal me, though I have sinned against Thee.
5 Mine enemies say of me in malice :
“ When will he die and his name perish ? ”
6 If one come to see me, he speaketh falsehood ;
His heart gathereth a slander ;
When he goeth abroad he telleth it.

7 United against me, all my foes are whispering ;
They lay charges against me of evil :
8 “ A base deed is visited upon him :
From the place where he lieth he shall rise no more.”
9 Yea, my trusted friend, who hath eaten my bread,
Hath lifteth his heel against me.

10 But Thou, O Jehovah ! pity and restore me,
That I may render unto them their desert ;
11 By this would I know that Thou favourest me,
That no cry of joy shall be heard from my foes.
12 And as for me, in mine integrity wilt Thou uphold me ;
Thou wilt set me before Thy face for ever.
13 BLESSED BE JEHOVAH, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
THROUGH EVERLASTING AGES ! AMEN AND AMEN !



BOOK II.

FORTY-SECOND

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A MASKIL, BY THE SONS OF KORAH.]



S the hart panteth after the water brooks,
So panteth my soul after Thee, O God !

2 My soul thirsteth for God,
For the Mighty One that liveth :

When may I go in, and appear before God ?

3 My tears have become my food day and night,
While they say to me all the day long,

“ Where is thy God ? ”

4 This will I call to mind, and will pour out my soul
within me ;

How I passed on with the throng, leading them
slowly to the house of God,

A multitude keeping holy day, with the voice of
joyful song and praise.

5 WHY BOWEST THOU DOWN, MY SOUL !

AND WHY MOANEST THOU WITHIN ME ?

WAIT THOU FOR GOD, FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM
WHOSE PRESENCE IS SALVATION—O MY GOD !

6 O my God ! my soul boweth down within me :
Therefore will I call Thee to mind
In the country of the Jordan,
Among the Hermons, on Mount Mizar.

7. Surge calleth unto surge
At the sound of Thy falling waters ;
All Thy waves and Thy billows have gone over me !

8 Yet by day will Jehovah command His lovingkindness ;
And in the night a song shall be with me,
A prayer to the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my refuge,
“ Why hast Thou forgotten me ?
Why go I mourning through the pressure of the foe ? ”

10 As if crushing my bones, mine enemies scoff at me ;
While they say to me all the day long,
“ Where is thy God ? ”

11 WHY BOWEST THOU DOWN, MY SOUL !
AND WHY MOANEAST THOU WITHIN ME ?
WAIT THOU FOR GOD, FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM.
WHOSE PRESENCE IS SALVATION—O MY GOD !

FORTY-THIRD



IVE me justice, O God !
Defend my right from a cruel nation ;
From the deceitful and wicked deliver me.

2 For Thou art my protecting God ;
Why dost Thou spurn me ?
Why go I mourning through the pressure of the foe ?

3 Send forth Thy light and Thy truth ;
Let them lead me :
Let them bring me to Thy holy hill,
And to Thy tabernacles.

4 That I may come to the altar of God,
Unto God my joy of joys;
And that I may praise Thee upon the harp,
O God, mine own God!

5 WHY BOWEST THOU DOWN, MY SOUL!
AND WHY MOANEEST THOU WITHIN ME?
WAIT THOU FOR GOD, FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM,
WHOSE PRESENCE IS SALVATION—O MY GOD!

FORTY-FOURTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY THE SONS OF KORAH. A MASKIL.]



GOD! with our ears we have heard,
Our fathers have told us,
The works that Thou didst in their days,
In the days of old :

2 By Thine own hand the heathen were dispossessed,
And themselves were planted in ;
By Thee the nations were broken up,
But their own borders enlarged.

3 For not by their sword did they gain the land,
Nor did their arm give them victory ;
But Thy right hand, and Thine arm, and the light of
Thy presence ;
For Thou didst take pleasure in them.

4 Thou, even Thou, art my King, O God !
Command Thou victories for Jacob ;

5 Through Thee may we push down our foes ;
In Thy Name may we stamp upon our assailants.

6 For not in my bow do I trust,
Nor can my sword give me victory ;

7 But Thou didst save us from our oppressors,
And by Thee were our foes put to shame ;

8 In God we triumphed all the day long,
And Thy Name will we praise for ever. [Selah.]

9 Yet Thou hast cast us off in dishonour,
And Thou goest not forth with our hosts.

10 Thou makest us turn back from the foe,
And those that hate us take us as their spoil.

11 Thou hast given us like sheep for food,
And among the nations Thou hast scattered us.

12 Thou sellest Thy people for nought,
And hast not gained wealth by their price.

13 Thou dost make us a scorn to our neighbours,
A scoff and a jeer to those round about us ;

14 Thou dost make us a byword among the heathen ;
The Gentiles toss their head in contempt.

15 All the day long my disgrace is before me,
And the shame of my face covereth me :

16 At the voice of the reviler and blasphemer ,
At the presence of the hating and revengeful.

17 All this hath come to us,
Yet have we not forgotten Thee ,
Nor have we been false to Thy covenant.

18 Our heart hath not drawn back from Thee ,
Nor have our steps swerved from Thy path ;

19 That Thou shouldst crush us in the place of jackals,
And cover us with the shadow of death.

20 If we had forgotten the Name of our God ,
And spread forth our hands to an alien Power ,

21 Would not God have searched this out?
For He knoweth the secrets of the heart.

22 Nay, but for Thy sake we are slain all the day long;
We are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

23 Awake! why sleepest Thou, O Lord?
Arouse Thee! spurn us not for ever!

24 Wherefore shouldst Thou hide from us Thy face,
Forgetting our suffering and oppression?

25 For our soul is bowed down to the dust;
And our body cleaveth to the earth.

26 Oh arise! become a help for us!
Redeem us for Thy lovingkindness' sake!

FORTY-FIFTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. SET TO "SHOSHANNIM." BY THE SONS OF KORAH. A MASKIL. A SONG.]

 Y heart overfloweth with goodly words,
When I say that my work is for a king;
My tongue is the pen of a swift writer.

2 Thou art fairer far than the sons of men;
Grace is poured on thy lips:
Therefore God will bless thee for ever!

3 Gird thy sword on thy thigh, O Champion!
With thy renown and thy splendour!

4 In thy splendour ride on to victory,
In behalf of truth, and of lowly righteousness,
And let thy right hand guide thee to fearful deeds!

5 Thine arrows are sharp—nations fall under thee—
Sharp thine arrows in the heart of the king's foes!

6 Thy throne, O God ! is for ever and alway ;
 And a sceptre of justice thy sceptre of rule :
7 Righteousness Thou lovest, and hatest iniquity ;
Therefore with the oil of gladness above thy fellows,
 God, thy God, hath anointed thee.
8 All thy garments are myrrh and cuttings of the fra-
 grant palm ;
 Out of the ivory palaces harp strains rejoice thee :
9 Daughters of kings are among thy treasures ;
 And at thy right hand the Queen hath her place,
 arrayed in the gold of Ophir.
10 Hear, O daughter, and see ; yea, incline thine ear :
 Forget thy people and thy father's house :
11 That the king may have joy in thy beauty !
 For he is thy lord, and worship thou him !
12 And the daughter of Tyre shall win thy favour with
 gifts,
 Even the rich among the people.
13 All glorious is the royal maiden in her apartments,
 Her raiment inwoven with gold !
14 On broidered tapestries she is led forth to the king,
 With her virgin companions in her train ;
 They are brought into thy presence ;
15 They are led with gladness and rejoicing—
 They enter into the palace of the king.
16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy sons,
 Whom thou wilt make princes in all the earth.
17 I will celebrate thy name to all generations ;
Therefore shall the nations praise thee,
 For ever and alway !

FORTY-SIXTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY THE SONS OF KORAH. UPON ALAMOTH.
A SONG.]

 OD is on our side, a refuge and fortress ;
 A help in distress, to be found without fail.
 2 Therefore we fear not when the earth is
 changed,

The mountains overthrown in the heart of the seas ;
 3 Let the waters thereof roar and foam ;
 Let the mountains quake with their swelling !

[Selah.]

4 A river floweth, whose streams make glad the city of
 God,

In the holy tabernacle of the Most High !

5 God is in her midst ; she cannot be overthrown ;
 God helpeth her at the earliest dawn.

6 The nations roared, kingdoms were overthrown ;
 When He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

7 Jehovah of Hosts is with us ;
 The God of Jacob is our defence. [Selah.]

8 Come, behold what Jehovah hath done,
 What desert silence He hath brought on the earth ;

9 He stilleth wars to the earth's bounds ;
 He shivereth the bow, and breaketh the spear ;
 The chariots He burneth with fire.

10 Cease ye, and know that I am God ;
 I will be exalted among the nations,
 I will be exalted in the earth.

11 Jehovah of Hosts is with us ;
 The God of Jacob is our defence. [Selah.]

FORTY-SEVENTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY THE SONS OF KORAH. A PSALM.]



1 All ye nations, clap your hands!
Shout unto God, with the voice of triumph:
2 For Jehovah, the Most High, is to be feared
He is the great King over all the earth!

3 He subdueth nations under us,
And kingdoms under our feet.

4 He chooseth for us our inheritance,
The pride of Jacob whom He loved. [Selah.]

5 God hath ascended amid shoutings;
Jehovah with a trumpet sound.

6 Strike the harp unto God, strike the harp!
Strike the harp to our King, strike the harp!

7 For God is King over all the earth;
Strike the harp with a song of praise!

8 God reigneth over the nations;
God sitteth King upon His holy throne;

9 The nobles of the nations are assembled,
To be the people of Abraham's God:
For unto God belong the shields of the earth;
He is supremely exalted!

FORTY-EIGHTH

[A SONG. A PSALM BY THE SONS OF KORAH.]



1 Great is Jehovah, most worthy to be praised,
In the city of our God, in His holy mountain.

2 A beautiful height, a joy to the whole earth,
Is Mount Zion at the farthest north,
The city of the great king;

3 God in her castles is known as a defence.

4 For, lo, the kings assembled—
Then passed away together.

5 When they saw, then were they amazed—
Were terrified—were put to flight.

6 Trembling seized them there,
Writhing, as of one in travail;

7 As if stricken by the east wind,
That shattereth the ships of Tarshish.

8 As we had heard, so have we seen,
In the city of Jehovah of Hosts,
In the city of our God;
God will establish it for ever. [Selah.]

9 We have thought, O God! of Thy lovingkindness
In the midst of Thy royal dwelling:

10 As Thy Name, O God! so Thy praise
Extendeth to the bounds of the earth;
Thy right hand is full of righteousness!

11 Let Mount Zion be glad,
Let the daughters of Judah rejoice,
Because of Thy righteous deeds.

12 Walk about Zion and encompass her;
Number her towers;

13 Mark ye well her rampart;
Note thoughtfully her fortresses;
That ye may tell the generation following,

14 That this God is our God for ever and alway;
It is He that will guide us evermore.

FORTY-NINTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY THE SONS OF KORAH. A PSALM.]



EAR this, all ye nations ;
Give ear, all inhabitants of the world :
2 Both low born and high,
Alike the rich and the poor !

3 My mouth speaketh wisdom ;
The utterance of my heart is discernment :

4 I incline mine ear to a parable ;
I disclose my hidden thought upon the harp.

5 Why shall I fear in the days of evil,
When my wicked supplacers surround me ?

6 They that trust in their riches,
And glory in their abounding wealth,

7 Nene of them can at all redecm a brother,
Nor give to God a ransom for him :

8 For too costly is the purchase of their life ,
And it hath passed away for ever

9 That a man should continue to live alaway,
And never be consumed in the grave.

10 For one seeth that wise men die ,
The fool and the brutish alike perish ,
And they leave their wealth for others.

11 In their thought their houses are for ever,
Their dwellings for many generations ;
They call their lands after their own names.

12 But man that is in honour abideth not ;
He is like the beasts that perish.

13 In this their way they have confidence ,
And those that follow applaud their sayings.

[Selah.]

14 Like sheep are they put in the underworld, Death is
their shepherd,
And the upright triumph over them in the morning ;
Their form must be consumed in the underworld,
that it have no place of abode.

15 But God will redeem my soul from the power of death.
For He will receive me. [Selah.]

16 Fear not when a man becometh rich ,
When the glory of his house increaseth ;

17 For when he dieth he can take nothing away ;
His glory descendeth not after him.

18 As for his soul, which he blesseth while living,
—And others will praise thee, when thou doest
well for thyself—

19 It goeth to the dwelling-place of his fathers ;
Nevermore shall they behold the light.

20 Man that is in honour, and understandeth not,
Is like the beasts that perish !

FIFTIETH

[A PSALM. BY ASAPH.]



OD, the Mighty God, Jehovah,
Speaketh and calleth the earth,
From the rising to the setting of the sun.

2 Out of Zion, the perfect in beauty, God shineth !
3 Our God cometh, and keepeth not silence ;
Before Him is a devouring fire,
And around Him a raging tempest !

4 He summoneth the heavens on high,
And the earth, to the judgment of His people :

5 "Gather unto me My favoured ones,
That have covenanted with Me by sacrifice!"

6 And the heavens proclaim His righteousness ;
For it is God that sitteth as Judge. [Selah.]

7 "Hear, O My people, and I will speak ;
O Israel, I will testify against thee—
I, that am God, thine own God !

8 Not for thy sacrifices will I reprove thee ;
For thy burnt offerings are ever before Me ;

9 I will take no bullock out of thy house,
Nor any he-goats out of thy folds ;

10 For Mine is every beast of the forest,
And the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I know every bird of the mountains,
And the brood of the meadows is with Me.

12 Should I hunger, I would not tell thee,
For Mine is the world with its fulness.

13 Do I eat the flesh of bullocks,
And do I drink the blood of goats ?

14 But sacrifice unto God thanksgiving,
And pay unto the Highest thy vows ;

15 Then call upon Me in the day of distress ;
I will deliver thee, as one that honoureth Me."

16 But to the wicked God saith :
"What hast thou to do to declare My statutes,
And to take My covenant in thy mouth—

17 Thou, that hast hated instruction,
And hast cast My words behind thee ?

18 When thou seest a thief, thou hast pleasure in him,
And art in fellowship with adulterers ;

19 Thou loonest thy mouth in wickedness,
And thy tongue frameth deceit ;

20 Thou sittest speaking against thy brother ;
Yea, thou slanderest thy mother's son.

21 "Thus hast thou done, and I was silent ;
Thou thoughtest I was surely like thee ;
I accuse thee and array it before thine eyes.

22 Oh consider this, ye that forget God !
Lest I rend, and there be none to rescue.

23 He that offereth praise, honoureth Me ;
And he prepareth the way,
That I may show him the salvation of God."

FIFTY-FIRST

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID, WHEN NATHAN THE PROPHET CAME TO HIM, AFTER HE HAD GONE IN TO BATHSHEBA.]



E gracious unto me, O God ! according to Thy
lovingkindness ;
According to Thy great compassion, blot out
my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity ;
Yea, cleanse me from my sin.

3 For my transgressions I know,
And my sin is ever before me.

4 Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned,
And have done this evil in Thy sight ,
That Thou mayest be just when Thou speakest,
And be clear when Thou judgest.

5 Lo, in iniquity was I born,
And in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Lo, truth Thou desirtest in the inmost parts,
And deep within Thou instructest me in wisdom.

7 Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean,
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Proclaim unto me joy and gladness,
That the bones Thou hast crushed may rejoice.

9 Oh hide Thou Thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.

10 A pure heart create for me, O God!
A steadfast spirit renew within me.

11 Cast me not away from Thy presence,
And Thy Holy Spirit take not from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation,
And with a willing spirit uphold me.

13 Then will I teach transgressors Thy way,
And sinners shall return unto Thee,

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,
Thou God of my salvation!
That my tongue may exult in Thy righteousness.

15 O Lord! open Thou my lips,
And my mouth shall declare Thy praise;

16 For Thou delightest not in sacrifice,
Else would I give it;
In offering by fire Thou hast no pleasure:

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;
A heart broken and contrite, O God! Thou wilt
not despise.

18 Do good in Thy pleasure unto Zion;
Build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then wilt Thou delight in sacrifices of righteousness,
In burnt offering and whole burnt offering;
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

FIFTY-SECOND

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A MASKIL OF DAVID ; WHEN DOEG THE EDOMITE CAME AND TOLD SAUL, AND SAID TO HIM, "DAVID IS COME TO THE HOUSE OF AHIMELECH."]



HY, O Valiant ! wilt thou glory in evil ?

The lovingkindness of the Almighty shall endure through all time.

- 2 Thy tongue deviseth plans of destruction ;
It is like a whetted razor, O worker of guile !
- 3 Thou lovest injury rather than kindness,
Falsehood more than righteous speaking. [Selah.]
- 4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou of deceitful tongue !
- 5 The Almighty will likewise destroy thee for ever ;
He will seize thee, and pluck thee from thy tent,
And uproot thee from the land of the living.
[Selah.]
- 6 When the righteous see it, they shall fear ;
And they shall laugh at him :
- 7 "Lo, there is the man that made not God his refuge ;
But trusted in his abundant wealth,
And was strong in his wickedness !"
- 8 But as for me, I am like a green olive tree in the house of God ;
For ever and alway in God's love will I trust.
- 9 I will praise Thee for ever, for what Thou hast done ;
I will wait for Thy Name—because it is gracious—
In the presence of those whom Thou lovest.

FIFTY-THIRD

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. SET TO "MAHALATH." A MASKIL OF DAVID.]



HE fool saith in his heart, "There is no God!"
They are corrupt, yea, vile in wickedness;
There is none that doeth good!

- 2 Jehovah looketh forth from heaven on the sons of men,
To see whether any are wise,
Whether any are seeking after God.
- 3 They have all fallen away; all alike are they evil;
There is none that doeth good,
No, not one!
- 4 Have they no understanding, all these doers of wrong,
That devour my people as they eat bread,
And that call not on Jehovah?
- 5 Where there was no fear, they became sore afraid;
For it is God that scattereth the bones of my be-
siegers;
Thou puttest them to shame, because God abhor-
reth them.
- 6 Oh that salvation for Israel might come out of Zion!
When Jehovah returneth to His captive people,
Let Jacob rejoice, let Israel be glad!

FIFTY-FOURTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. WITH STRINGED INSTRUMENTS. A MASKIL OF DAVID, WHEN THE ZIPHITES CAME TO SAUL AND SAID, "DOTH NOT DAVID HIDE HIMSELF WITH US ?"]



God! by Thy Name save me,
And in Thy power defend me.

2 O God! hear my supplication;
Give ear to the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers rise up against me;
The violent seek after my life;
They have not set God before them. [Selah.]

4 Lo, God hath become my helper;
The Lord sustaineth me in life.

5 He will requite the ill-doing of my foes;
In Thy faithfulness destroy them!

6 With a gift of free will, I will bring Thee sacrifice;
I will praise Thy Name; O Jehovah, it is good!

7 For He hath rescued me from all my distress;
Mine eye seeth the downfall of my foes.

FIFTY-FIFTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. ON STRINGED INSTRUMENTS. A MASKIL OF DAVID.]



Give ear, O God! to mine entreaty,
And hide Thee not from my supplication.

2 Oh regard me, and answer me;
In my lament I am driven about, and moan;

3 At the voice of the enemy,
Through the pressure of the wicked;
For they threaten me with evil,
And angrily assail me.

4 My heart is in anguish within me,
 The terrors of death have fallen on me;

5 Fear and trembling have come upon me,
 And horror overwhelmeth me.

6 And I say,
 “Oh that I had wings like a dove!
 Then would I fly away, and be at rest:

7 Lo, then would I wander far off,
 I would lodge in the wilderness; [Selah.]

8 I would haste me to my safe retreat,
 From the stormy wind and the tempest.”

9 Consume them, O Lord! divide Thou their tongues!
 For I see violence and strife in the city.

10 Day and night they go their rounds on its walls;
 Iniquity and trouble are in the midst of it.

11 Yawning gulfs are in the midst thereof;
 Oppression and fraud forsake not its streets.

12 For it is not an enemy that revileth me,
 —Then I could bear up—
 Nor my foe that cometh proudly against me,
 —Then would I hide me from him—

13 But it is thou, a man of my own rank,
 My companion and familiar friend.

14 We were together in sweet fellowship,
 And went to God’s house with the festal throng.

15 Let death come upon them suddenly;
 Let them go down to the underworld alive;
 For the evil of their dwellings is even in their hearts.

16 But as for me, I call unto God,
 And Jehovah will save me:

17 Evening, morning, and noon, I grieve and moan ;
And He heareth my voice.

18 He will deliver my soul in peace,
So that none can approach me ;
For many, many come against me.

19 The Almighty will hear and answer them,
He that sitteth King from of old— [Selah.]
These that are changeless, and that fear not God.

20 He put forth his hand against those at peace with him ;
He profaned his covenant.

21 Smooth was the buttered speech from his mouth,
But there was war in his heart ;
His words were softer than oil,
Yet they were as drawn swords.

22 Cast thy burden upon Jehovah,
And HE will sustain thee ;
He will never suffer the righteous to be overthrown.

23 But Thou, O God ! wilt bring down to the abyss the
bloodthirsty and deceitful men ;
They shall perish ere the midst of their days ;
But as for me, in Thee will I trust.

FIFTY-SIXTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. SET TO "JONATH ELEM-RECHOKIM." A
MICHTAM OF DAVID, WHEN THE PHILISTINES TOOK HIM IN GATH.]

 AVE pity upon me, O God !
For man panteth for me ;
All the day long he fiercely presseth me.

2 Mine enemies pant for me all the day long ;
For many war against me proudly.

3 It is a day that I should fear,
 But with trust do I cleave unto Thee ;

4 In God, (I will praise His word !)
 In God I trust, and fear nothing ;
 What can flesh do unto me ?

5 All the day long they torture my words ;
 Their thoughts are against me—all for evil ;

6 They gather in bands ; they lie in ambush ;
 They are close at my heels upon the watch,
 For they are waiting for my life.

7 By their iniquity shall they escape ?
 In anger cast down the heathen, O God !

8 Thou hast noted my wandering steps ;
 In Thy bottle, oh store up my tears !
 Are they not recorded in Thy book ?

9 At once shall mine enemies turn back—
 As soon as I call ;
 This I know, for God is on my side.

10 In God, (I will praise His word !)
 In Jehovah, (I will praise His word !)

11 In God I trust, and fear nothing ;
 What can man do unto me ?

12 Thy vows, O God ! are upon me ;
 I will pay Thee my thank-offerings :

13 For Thou hast delivered my soul from death ;
 Hast Thou not kept my feet from falling
 That I may walk before God in the light of life ?

FIFTY-SEVENTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. "AL-TASCHITIL." BY DAVID. A MICHTAM ;
WHEN HE FLED FROM SAUL IN THE CAVE.]

BE gracious, be gracious unto me ;
For in Thee, O God ! my soul taketh refuge ;
I take refuge in Thy shadowing wings,
Until these iniquities be past.

- 2 I will call unto God, the Most High ;
Unto God that doeth all things for me ;
- 3 He will send from heaven and save me
From the revilers that pant for my life ; [Selah.]
God will send forth His lovingkindness and His truth.
- 4 My soul is in the midst of lions ;
I must lie down among the fiery—
The sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows,
And their tongue a sharp sword.
- 5 BE THOU EXALTED ABOVE THE HEAVENS, O GOD !
BE THY GLORY ABOVE ALL THE EARTH.
- 6 They had prepared a net for my steps—
My soul was bowed down ;
They had opened a pit-fall before me,
Into which they have themselves fallen. [Selah.]
- 7 My heart is fixed, O God ! my heart is fixed :
I will sing, and strike the chords.
- 8 Awake, O my glory ! awake, lute and harp !
Fain would I awaken the dawn.
- 9 I will praise Thee among the nations, O Lord !
I will make melody to Thee in the kingdoms ;
- 10 For Thy great lovingkindness is high as the heavens ,
And Thy truth reacheth unto the skies.

11 BE THOU EXALTED ABOVE THE HEAVENS, O GOD !
BE THY GLORY ABOVE ALL THE EARTH !

FIFTY-EIGHTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. "AL-TASCHITH." BY DAVID. A MICTHAM.]



RE ye verily tongue-tied, that should vindicate
the right,

That should judge with equity the sons of men ?

2 Nay more, how heartily ye practise wickedness !
Ye weigh out in the earth the violence of your hands.

3 The wicked are aliens from the womb ;
They go astray from their birth, speaking lies.

4 They have poison like the poison of a serpent ;
They are like a deaf adder that stoppeth its ears ;

5 That heareth no voice of enchanters,
Of a charmer that charmeth wisely.

6 O God ! tear their teeth from their mouth ;
Crush the grinders of these lions, O Jehovah !

7 Let them melt away like water that runneth off ;
When one bendeth the bow, let his arrows be blunt.

8 As a snail dissolveth, let them pass away,
As abortions that behold not the sun ;

9 As thorns, ere your pots feel their heat,
Whirled away by the tempest,
The green as well as the burned.

10 Let the righteous be glad,
For he hath vision of vengeance ;

In the blood of the wicked he shall bathe his steps.

11 Men shall say ; " Truly there is fruit for the righteous ;
Truly there is a God that judgeth in the earth."

FIFTY-NINTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. "AL-TASCHITH." BY DAVID. A MICHTAM.
WHEN SAUL SENT, AND THEY WATCHED THE HOUSE TO PUT HIM TO
DEATH.]

DELIVER me from my foes, O my God!
Set me on high, away from mine assailants :
2 Deliver me from the iniquitous ;
 Oh save me from bloodthirsty men.

3 For, lo, they are in ambush for my life ;
 The strong band together against me :
Not for my fault—not for my sin, O Jehovah !
4 Without guilt of mine, they run and prepare ;
 Oh arouse Thee to meet me, and see !
5 Yea, THOU, O Jehovah !
 God of Hosts ! God of Israel !
Awake to punish all the heathen ;
 Spare not any that are treacherous in sin.

[Selah.]

6 They return at evening ; they snarl like dogs,
 And go the rounds of the city.
7 Lo, they foam at the mouth ;
 In their lips there are swords ;
" For who heareth ? " say they.
8 But Thou, O Jehovah ! makest light of them ;
 Thou holdest all the heathen in derision.
9 O my Strength ! for Thee will I watch ;
 For it is God that setteth me on high.
10 My God in lovingkindness meeteth me ;
 God giveth me joy over my foes.
11 Do not slay them, lest my people forget ;
 Scatter them by Thy power and subdue them,
O Lord ! who art our shield !

12 For the sin of their mouth, for the words of their lips,
Let them be ensnared in their pride ;
For their cursing, and the lies which they speak.

13 Consume them in wrath ;
Consume them that they be no more ;
That they may know that God who ruleth in Jacob,
Ruleth to the bounds of the earth. [Selah.]

14 When they return at evening,
They will snarl like dogs,
And go the rounds of the city.

15 They wander up and down for food ;
With nought to fill them must they spend the
night.

16 But as for me, I sing of Thy power ;
And, at the dawn, sing for joy of Thy love :
For Thou art become my tower of safety,
A refuge in my day of distress.

17 Unto Thee, O my strength ! I strike the harp ;
For God, my safe tower, is God who loveth me.

SIXTIETH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. SET TO "SHUSHAN-EDUTH." A MICHITAM OF DAVID, FOR INSTRUCTION : WHEN HE FOUGHT WITH ARAM OF THE TWO RIVERS AND ARAM OF ZOBAB ; AND JOAB RETURNED AND SMOTE IN THE VALLEY OF ABIMELECH TWELVE THOUSAND MEN.]



God ! Thou hast cast us off, hast scattered us ;
Thou hast been angry ; oh restore us again !

2 Thou hast convulsed the land, Thou hast riven
it asunder ;
Rebuild the breaches thereof, for it falleth into ruin.

3 Thou hast afflicted Thy people with hardship ;
Thou hast made us to drink the wine of reeling.

4 Hast Thou given a banner to those that fear Thee,
That they may flee before the bow? [Selah.]

5 For the deliverance of Thy belovéd,
Save with Thy right hand, and answer us.

6 God hath spoken in His holiness;
Therefore will I exult!
I will portion out Shechem,
And will measure the valley of Succoth.

7 Mine is Gilead, and Manasseh is mine,
And Ephraim is the defence of my head;
As for Judah, he is my royal staff.

8 I use Moab for cleansing, and on Edom plant my foot;
Concerning me, O Philistia, cry aloud!

9 Who will bring me to the fortress city?
Who will conduct me to Edom?

10 O God! hast not Thou cast us off?
Thou goest not forth, O God! with our hosts.

11 Oh give us Thy help from the foe;
For vain is the help of man.

12 Through God shall we do valiantly,
For it is He that will trample upon our foes.

SIXTY-FIRST

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. ON A STRINGED INSTRUMENT. BY DAVID.]



EAR my cry, O God!
Oh attend to my prayer:
2 From the bounds of the earth,
I call unto Thee with fainting heart;
Lead me to the rock that is high above me.

3 For Thou hast become my refuge ;
A tower of strength, away from the foe.

4 Let me be a guest in Thy tabernacle for ever ;
Let me hide under cover of Thy wings.

5 For Thou, O God ! hast hearkened to my vows ;
Thou hast restored their heritage to those that fear
Thy Name.

6 Add new days to the lifetime of the king ;
Let his years extend for generations.

7 Let him be enthroned for ever before God ;
Lovingkindness and truth be Thy gift to preserve him.

8 Thus will I make melody to Thy Name for ever,
While daily performing my vows.

SIXTY-SECOND

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. UPON JEDUTHUN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



1 NLY be silent before God, my soul !
For from Him cometh my salvation.

2 Only He is my rock and salvation ;
He is my fortress ; I shall not be greatly moved.

3 How long will ye assail a man,
That ye may destroy him, all of you ;
Like a wall that hath given way,
Like a fence thrown down ?

4 To thrust him forth from his dignity is their only
thought ;
They delight in falsehood ;
Their mouth blesseth, but in their heart they curse.

[Selah.]

5 Only be silent before God, my soul!
For my expectation is from Him.

6 Only He is my rock and my salvation ;
He is my high tower ;
I shall not be overthrown.

7 In God have I safety and glory ;
My strong rock, and my refuge, is in God.

8 Trust Him, ye people, at all times ;
Pour out your heart before Him :
God is a refuge for us. [Selah.]

9 Only a breath are the children of men,
And a falsehood are those that are nobly born :
In the balances they go up ;
They are alike lighter than breath !

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
And boast not vainly of spoil ;
If wealth springeth up, regard it not.

11 One thing hath God spoken ; these two have I heard ;
That power belongeth unto God :

12 And that in Thee, O God ! there is lovingkindness ;
For Thou renderest unto every man according to
his work.

SIXTY-THIRD

[A PSALM OF DAVID WHEN HE WAS IN THE WILDERNESS OF JUDAH.]



GOD ! Thou art my God ; earnestly I seek Thee !
My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh pineth for
Thee,
In a desert land, and fainting for lack of water !

2 So in the sanctuary I had vision of Thee,
Beholding Thy power and Thy glory !

3 For Thy lovingkindness is better than life;
Therefore do my lips praise Thee !

4 Thus must I bless Thee while I live ;
In Thy Name I lift up my hands !

5 My soul is filled as with marrow and fatness,
And my mouth praiseth Thee with joyful lips.

6 When I remember Thee upon my bed,
I meditate of Thee through the night watches ;

7 For since Thou hast become my helper,
Overshadowed by Thy wings, I sing for joy.

8 My soul cleaveth close in following Thee,
Held fast by Thine own right hand.

9 But they, to their ruin, seek after my life ;
They go down into the depths of the earth :

10 They shall be given over to the power of the sword ;
They shall become a prey for jackals.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God ;
Every one that sweareth by Him shall glory,
But the mouth of liars shall be stopped.

SIXTY-FOURTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



EAR my voice, O God ! in my lamentation ;
Preserve my life from the terror of the foe.

2 Hide me from the league of evil doers,
From the crowd of the iniquitous ;

3 Who whet their tongue like a sword ;
Who aim their arrows—their bitter words ;

4 In hiding to shoot at the upright ;
 Suddenly they shoot at him, and fear not.

5 They confirm themselves in an evil purpose,
 By speaking of the snares they have hid ;
They say, " Who can see them ? "

6 They devise villainies ;
 " We are ready with a well-wrought plan : "
Every thought is deep, and deep is every heart.

7 But God thrusteth them through ;
 With an arrow suddenly their wounds come :

8 And they are brought down ;
 Their own tongues are against them ;
Every one that seeth them fleeth away.

9 Yea, all men stand in awe ;
 And they tell of what God hath wrought ;
His work they wisely consider.

10 Let the righteous be glad in Jehovah, and take refuge
 in Him,
And let all the upright in heart give Him glory !

SIXTY-FIFTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID. A SONG.]

 NTO Thee, O God ! in Zion,
 In the stillness cometh a song of praise,
And to Thee our vow is performed.

2 O Thou that hearest prayer,
 Unto Thee let all flesh come !

3 Mine iniquities overpower me ;
 But THOU coverest our transgressions.

4 O the blessedness of him whom Thou choosest and
bringest near,
That he may dwell in Thy courts !

May we be filled with the blessings of Thy house—
Of Thy holy temple.

5 Fearfully in righteousness Thou answerest us,
O God of our salvation !

That art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of the far off sea ;

6 That settest fast the mountains by Thy power,
Being girded with might ;

7 That stillest the roaring of the seas,
The roaring of their billows,
And the tumult of the nations.

8 Those that dwell at the uttermost bounds
Are in fear at Thy tokens ;

The portals of morning and evening,
Thou makest to sing for joy.

9 Thou hast visited the land and flooded it ;
Thou dost abundantly enrich it ;

For God's watercourses are full of water :
Thou providest them with grain,
When Thou hast thus prepared the ground ;

10 Its furrows Thou drenchest,
Beatest down its ridges,
With showers softenest,
Its growth dost bless !

11 Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness,
And Thy footsteps are dripping with riches ;

12 On the pastures of the wilderness they are dripping ;
And the hills are girdled with joy.

13 The meadows are clothed with flocks,
And the valleys mantled with grain ;
They shout for joy ; yea, more, they sing !

SIXTY-SIXTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A SONG. A PSALM.]



HOUT joyfully unto God, all the earth !
2 Strike the harp to His glorious Name ;
Give Him glory in a song of praise.

3 Say unto God, " How fearful are Thy doings !
Thy foes cringe to Thee in Thy great power.

4 Let all the earth worship Thee and strike the harp ;
Let them make melody to Thy Name. [Selah.]

5 Come and see what God hath accomplished ;
How fearful His deeds toward the sons of men !

6 He turned the sea into dry land ;
They passed through the river on foot ;
Then did we rejoice in Him.

7 He ruleth in His might for ever ;
His eyes watch over the nations :
Let not the rebellious exalt themselves. [Selah.]

8 Bless our God, O ye nations !
Let your voice be heard in His praise ;

9 For He preserveth our soul in life,
And suffereth not our feet to stumble.

10 For Thou hast proved us, O God !
Thou hast tried us as silver is tried ;

11 Thou broughtest us into the hunter's net ;
Thou laidst heavy burdens upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads ;
 We went through fire and through flood,
 But Thou hast brought us forth into abundance.

13 I enter Thy house with burnt offerings ;
 I will pay unto Thee my vows ,

14 Those which my lips have uttered,
 And my mouth hath spoken in my distress.

15 Burnt offerings of fatlings I bring Thee,
 With the incense of rams ;
 I offer bullocks with goats. [Selah.]

16 Come, hear ye, and I will tell,
 All ye that fear God,
 What He hath done for my soul.

17 I called unto Him with my mouth,
 And He was extolled by my tongue.

18 If my heart delighted in evil,
 The Lord would not hear me.

19 But verily the Lord hath heard me ;
 He hath heeded my supplicating voice.

20 Blessed be God,
 Who turneth not away my prayer,
 Nor withdraweth from me His lovingkindness !

SIXTY-SEVENTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. ON STRINGED INSTRUMENTS. A PSALM. A SONG.]



1 O God be gracious unto us, and bless us,
 And let His presence shine upon us !

2 That Thy way may be known in the earth,
 Among all nations Thy saving power.

3 Let the peoples praise Thee, O God !
 Let the peoples, all of them, praise Thee !

4 Let the nations be glad, and shout for joy !
 For Thou judgest the peoples justly,
 And Thou guidest the nations of the earth.

[Selah.]

5 Let the peoples praise Thee, O God !
 Let the peoples, all of them, praise Thee !

6 The earth hath yielded her increase,
 And God, our own God, blesseth us :

7 God blesseth us,
 And all the ends of the earth shall fear Him !

SIXTY-EIGHTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY DAVID. A PSALM. A SONG.]



OD ariseth, His enemies scatter ;
 Those that hate Him flee before Him !
 2 As smoke is driven away,
 Thou drivest them away ;
 As wax melteth before the fire,
 The wicked perish before God.

3 But the righteous are glad—they rejoice before God ;
 Yea, they exult in their gladness.

4 Sing ye to God ! strike the harp to His Name !
 Make a highway for the rider through deserts !
 I AM is His Name ; oh, exult ye before Him.

5 The Father of orphans and Defender of widows
 Is God in His holy dwelling.

6 God setteth the solitary in families ;
 He bringeth out the prisoners into abundance :
 But the rebellious dwell in a parched land.

7 O God ! in Thy advance before Thy people,
 In Thy march through the desert— [Selah.]

8 The earth trembled ;
Yea, the heavens dissolved in drops before God—
At yonder Sinai, before God, the God of Israel.

9 Thou sentest down a free-flowing rain, O God !
Thy weary inheritance, Thou Thyself didst refresh ;

10 For therein Thy living ones were dwelling ;
In Thy goodness, O God ! Thou carest for the poor.

11 The Lord giveth the word ;
The women heralding gladness are a great host.

12 Kings of armies—they flee ! they flee !
She that bideth at home divideth the spoil.

13 When ye are in your camps among the sheepfolds,
They are as a dove's wings, covered with silver,
And her pinions with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty scattereth kings there,
They are like the driving snow on Zalmon.

15 A mountain of God is Mount Bashan ;
A mountain with peaks is Mount Bashan.

16 Why watch ye enviously, ye mountain peaks ?
This mountain God desireth for a dwelling ;
Yea, Jehovah will inhabit it for ever.

17 The war chariots of God are myriads,
Thousands upon thousands ;
The Lord is among them,
Sinai is in the sanctuary.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, leadest captive Thy
captured,
Thy trophies are men ;
Yea, the rebellious are to dwell with Jehovah God.

19 Blessed be God, who daily beareth our burden,
The Mighty One who is our salvation ! [Selah.]

20 The Mighty One on our side is mighty for salvation ;
Through Jehovah, our Lord, have we escaped
from death.

21 But God smiteth asunder the head of His foes,
The hairy crown that stalketh on in his sins.

22 The Lord said, " From Bashan will I bring thee back,
I will bring thee back out of the depths of the sea ;

23 That Thou mayest dash thy foot in the enemies' blood,
Which the tongue of thy dogs shall share."

24 They saw Thy triumphal entrance, O God !
The triumphal entrance of my Mighty God—
Of my King, into the sanctuary.

25 The singers went foremost, behind them the harpers,
In the midst of the damsels, beating their timbrels.

26 In the choir of the assembly, bless God !
Bless the Lord, ye whose fountain is Israel !

27 Benjamin, the youngest, is their leader ;
Princes of Judah are their throng—
Princes of Zebulon—princes of Naphtali !

28 Thy God commandeth that thou be strong ;
Make strong, then, O God !
That which Thou hast wrought for us.

29 To Thy palace above Jerusalem,
Unto Thee, the kings bring their gifts.

30 Rebuke the wild beasts of the reeds,
The herds of strong cattle, with the steers of the
nations,
That come crouching with bars of silver ;
He hath scattered the nations that have pleasure in war.

31 Coming on are the magnates from Egypt ;
With gift-laden hands Ethiopia hasteth unto God.

32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth ;
Make melody upon the harp to the Lord ; [Selah.]

33 To the rider in the highest of the heavens of old ;
Lo, He uttereth His voice—it is a voice of strength! ¹

34 Ascribe ye power unto God ;
His majesty is over Israel, His strength in the skies.

35 Terrible art Thou, O God ! coming forth from Thy
sanctuary ;
The Mighty One of Israel, that giveth strength and
power to His people : BLESSED BE GOD !

SIXTY-NINTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. SET TO "SHOSHIANNIM." BY DAVID.]



AVE me, O God !
For the waters come in unto my soul.

2 I sink in the mire of the abyss,
Where there is no standing ;
I have come into the deep waters,
And a flood overwhelmeth me.

3 I am weary with my calling ;
My throat is parched ;
Mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 More in number than the hairs of my head are they
that hate me without cause ;
Strong are my destroyers, my wronging foes :
What I gained not by fraud, I must then restore !

5 O God ! Thou knowest my follies,
And my ill-doings are not hid from Thee.

6 Not through me, O Jehovah, Lord of Hosts,
Let those that wait for Thee be ashamed !
Not through me, O God of Israel,
Let those that seek Thee be disgraced !

7 But for Thy sake I bear reviling,
And disgrace covereth my face.

8 I have become estranged from my brethren ;
Yea, I am an alien to my mother's sons :

9 Because zeal for Thy house hath consumed me ;
The reviling of Thy revilers hath fallen upon me.

10 When I fasted, and wept away my soul,
I brought upon me their sharp reproach :

11 When I made sackcloth my clothing,
I became their by-word.

12 Those that sit in the market-places whisper of me ;
And I am the music of revellers.

13 But I—O Jehovah ! my prayer is unto Thee,
In a time of favour, O God ! through Thine
abundant lovingkindness :
Answer me with Thy faithful, saving power.

14 Snatch me out of the mire, and let me not sink ;
Let me escape from my foes, and out of the deep
waters.

15 Let not the flood of waters overwhelm me,
Nor the abyss swallow me up ;
And let not the grave close upon me its mouth.

16 Answer me, O Jehovah !
For Thy lovingkindness is good ;
In Thine abundant mercies turn unto me.

17 Hide not Thy face from Thy servant,
For I am in distress ; oh answer me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul and redeem it ;
Ransom me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou knowest my reviling, my shame, and my disgrace :
Mine adversaries are all before Thee.

20 Their reviling hath broken my heart ; I am sick :
And I look for pity, but in vain,
And for comforters, but can find none.

21 They give me gall for my food ;
And in my thirst, they give me vinegar to drink.

22 Let their table before them become a snare ;
When they are in security, let it become a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened that they see not,
And let their loins tremble continually.

24 Pour out Thine indignation upon them,
And let Thy burning anger overtake them.

25 Let their encampment be desolate ;
Let none dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute him THOU hast smitten ;
And tell of the pain of those Thou hast pierced.

27 Punish them according to their iniquity ,
And let them not come into Thy righteousness.

28 Let them be blotted out of the record of the living.
And not be written with the righteous.

29 But as for me, O God ! in suffering and sorrow,
Let Thy saving power set me on high.

30 I will praise the Name of God with a song ;
I will magnify Him with thanksgiving :

31 And Jehovah will be pleased therewith,
More than with a bullock having horns and hoofs.

32 The suffering will see, and be glad ;
Ye that seek after God, let your heart revive !

33 For Jehovah hearkeneth to the needy,
And He despiseth not His prisoners.

34 Let the heavens and the earth praise Him,
The seas, and all that moveth therein ;

35 For God will save Zion,
And He will build the cities of Judah ,
That they may abide there, and have possession.

36 The seed of his servants shall possess them,
And those that love His Name shall dwell in them.

SEVENTIETH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY DAVID. TO BRING TO REMEMBRANCE.]



God ! hasten to deliver me ;
O Jehovah ! hasten for my help.

2 Let those come to shame and confusion,
That seek after my life ;
Let those fall back in disgrace,
That desire to destroy me ;

3 Let those turn away in their shame,
That say to me, “ Aha ! Aha ! ”

4 But let all that seek after Thee,
Rejoice and be glad in Thee ;
Let all that love Thy salvation ever say,
“ God be magnified ! ”

5 And I—suffering and needy—
O God, make haste to me !
Thou art my help and deliverer ;
O Jehovah, delay not !

SEVENTY-FIRST



N Thee, O Jehovah ! have I taken refuge ;
Let me never be put to shame.

2 In Thy righteousness deliver and rescue me ;
Incline Thine ear unto me, and save me.

3 Be to me a dwelling in the rock for continual resort,
Thou that hast commanded that I be saved !
For Thou art my high lifted rock and my fortress.

4 Free me, my God ! from the power of the wicked,
From the hand of him that wrongeth and rageth.

5 For Thou art my hope, O Lord, Jehovah !
Thou art my trust from my youth.

6 Upon Thee have I been stayed from my birth ;
Through Thy help my mother bare me :
My praise is continually of Thee.

7 I have become a wonder unto many,
But Thou art my strong refuge.

8 My mouth is filled with Thy praise ;
All the day long with Thy glory.

9 Cast me not off in the time of old age ;
Forsake me not when my strength faileth.

10 For mine enemies say of me,
When they are in council watching for my life.

11 "God hath forsaken him ;
Pursue and take him, for there is none to deliver."

12 O God, be not far from me !
O my God, hasten to help me !

13 Let those come to shame and perish,
That assail my life ;

Let those be covered with scorn and disgrace,
That would fain destroy me.

14 But as for me, I hope continually,
And will praise Thee yet more and more.

15 My mouth recounteth Thy righteous deeds,
And all the day long Thy deliverances ;
For I know not the numbers thereof.

16 I come with the mighty acts of the Lord Jehovah ;
I celebrate Thy righteousness, even Thine only.

17 O God ! Thou hast taught me from my youth,
And hitherto I have declared Thy wonders.

18 Even unto old age and gray hairs,
O God ! forsake me not ;
Till I show Thy power to this generation,
Thy might to all that shall come.

19 Thy righteousness, O God ! reacheth unto the highest :
O God ! that hast done great things,
Who is like unto Thee ?

20 Thou that hast shown us distresses, many and grievous,
Wilt restore us unto life ;
Yea, out of the depths of the earth,
Thou wilt bring us up again ;

21 Thou wilt increase my greatness,
And return to comfort me.

22 I praise Thee with the psaltery,
Even Thy truth, O my God !
I make melody to Thee with the harp,
Thou Holy One of Israel !

23 My lips sing with joy while I harp to Thee,
And my soul which Thou hast redeemed.

24 Yea, my tongue uttereth Thy righteousness all the day long ;
For they are in shame, for they are confounded,
That seek to destroy me.

SEVENTY-SECOND

[BY SOLOMON.]



1 IVE Thy judgments, O God ! unto the king ,
Thy righteousness to him of royal birth.

2 Let him rule Thy people in uprightness ,
And Thy sufferers with equity .

3 Let the mountains bear blessing to the people ,
And the hills be fruitful in righteousness .

4 Let him redress the sufferers of the people ;
Let him save the needy ,
And let him crush the oppressor .

5 Let them fear Thee while the sun endureth ,
While the moon giveth light , through all ages .

6 Let him come down as rain upon the meadow ,
As showers that water the earth .

7 In his days , let the righteous flourish ,
And peace abound till the moon faileth .

8 Let him have dominion from sea to sea ,
And from the river to the ends of the earth .

9 Before him let the people of the desert crouch ,
And let his enemies lick the dust .

10 Let the kings of Tarshish and the isles pay tribute ,
The kings of Sheba and Seba bring gifts .

11 Yea , let all kings bow down to him ,
Let all the nations serve him .

12 For he will deliver the needy that crieth,
The sufferer, and him that hath none to aid.

13 He will pity the wretched and needy,
And the lives of the needy will he save;

14 From wrong and violence will he redeem them;
Yea, precious is their blood in his sight.

15 Let them live, and let them give him of the gold of
Sheba;
Let them pray for him continually;
Let them bless him all the day long.

16 Let grain be abundant in the land,
Even upon the mountain top;
Let the fruit thereof wave like Lebanon,
And away from the cities let the people flourish
like the grass of the earth.

17 Let his name endure for ever;
While the sun shineth, let his name increase;
And let men find blessing in him;
Let all nations call him blessed.

18 BLESSED BE JEHOVAH, GOD—THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ALONE DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:

19 YEA, BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH
HIS GLORY.
AMEN AND AMEN!

20 The prayers of David, the son of Jesse, are ended.



BOOK III.

SEVENTY-THIRD

[A PSALM OF ASAPH.]



URELY God is good unto Israel.
Unto the pure in heart.
2 But I—my feet had nearly given way;
In a moment, my steps would have failed.

- 3 For I was incensed at the boastful;
I beheld how the wicked were prospered;
- 4 Sound and firm is their strength,
And they suffer no pangs.
- 5 They are not in the trouble of mortals;
They are not stricken with mankind;
- 6 So pride becometh their necklace;
A garment of violence enrobeth them.
- 7 Their eyes go forth in grossness;
The vain thoughts of their hearts overflow.
- 8 They talk wickedly of oppression;
They speak as from on high.
- 9 Yea, they have set their mouth in the heavens,
And their tongue travelleth through the earth.

10 Therefore God's people turn away after them,
And enjoy the waters of a full stream ;

11 And they say : " Doth the Almighty know ?
How can there be knowledge with the Most High ? "

12 Behold, these are the wicked ;
And secure for ever, they increase in power.

13 Surely in vain have I cleansed my heart,
And washed in innocence my hands ,

14 Seeing I am smitten all the day long,
And every morning my chastisement cometh.

15 If I had said, " I will speak thus,"
Behold, I should have been faithless to the generation of Thy children.

16 When I pondered that I might understand this,
It was grievous in mine eyes ;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God,
That I might consider what should be their end.

18 Surely Thou settest them in slippery places ;
Thou hast cast them down into destruction.

19 How they come into desolation in a moment !
They are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when one awaketh,
So, O Lord ! when Thou art aroused,
Thou wilt despise their image.

21 When my heart became bitter,
And I was so deeply pained ;

22 Then was I a brute, and knew nothing ;
I had become as a beast before Thee.

23 But as for me, I am continually with Thee ;
Thou holdest me by my right hand.

24 Thou wilt guide me with Thy counsel,
And afterward receive me to glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
And having Thee, I delight not in the earth.

26 My flesh and my heart fail;
But God is the strength of my heart,
And my portion for ever!

27 For, lo, those that are far from Thee, must perish;
Those that forsake Thee wantonly,
Thou wilt destroy them all.

28 But as for me, my joy is my nearness to God;
In Thee, Lord Jehovah ! I take refuge,
That I may tell of all that Thou hast done.

SEVENTY-FOURTH

[A MASKIL OF ASATH.]



HY, O God ! dost Thou spurn us for ever?
Why ascendeth the smoke of Thine anger
Over the flock of Thy shepherd care ?

2 Remember Thine assembly which Thou hast purchased
of old ,
The tribe Thou hast redeemed for Thy possession,
And Mount Zion, wherein Thou hast dwelt.

3 Let Thy footsteps pass up to the perpetual ruins,
Unto all that the enemy hath destroyed in the
sanctuary.

4 Thine adversaries roared in the midst of Thy place
of assembly ;
They set up their own symbols for the symbols of
God.

5 They seemed like men with axes uplifted,
Assaulting the thick growing trees ;

6 For now, the carved work thereof, all of it,
They have smitten with hammer and sledge.

7 They cast fire into Thy sanctuary ;
To the earth they profaned the dwelling place of
Thy Name.

8 They said in their heart,
“ We will crush them at once ; ”
They have burned all the houses of God in the land.

9 We see not our symbols ;
No more have we with us a prophet,
Nor any that knoweth how long.

10 How long, O God ! shall the oppressor revile ?
Shall the enemy scoff at Thy Name for ever ?

11 Why withdrawest Thou Thy hand, Thy right hand ?
Out of Thy bosom bring it forth and make an end.

12 Yet God is my King of old ;
Working deliverance in the midst of the earth.

13 It was THOU that didst rend the sea in Thy strength,
And shatter the heads of the monsters upon the
waters ;

14 THOU that didst crush the heads of the dragon,
Giving him for food to the people of the desert ;

15 THOU that didst cleave the fountain and the torrent,
And dry up the rivers ever flowing.

16 Thine is the day, and Thine is the night ;
THOU hast prepared the light and the sun.

17 THOU hast fixed all the bounds of the earth ;
Summer and winter,
It is THOU that hast formed them.

18 Remember this, O Jehovah !
 How the enemy hath reviled Thee,
 And a foolish people have blasphemed Thy Name.

19 Give not Thy turtledove to the ravenous beast ;
 Forget not the life of Thy wretched ones for ever.

20 Have respect unto the covenant ;
 For the dark regions of the earth are filled with
 homes of violence.

21 Let not the oppressed turn back in dishonour ;
 Let the suffering and the needy praise Thy Name.

22 Arise, O God ! plead Thine own cause ;
 Remember how the foolish revile Thee all the day
 long ;

23 Forget not the noise of Thine adversaries,
 The uproar of Thy foes that ascendeth continually.

SEVENTY-FIFTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. "AL-TASCHITH." A PSALM OF ASAPH. A SONG.]



E give Thee thanks, O God !
 We give Thee thanks ; Thy Name is near,
 As Thy wondrous works declare.

2 For Thou sayest, "I seize the set time ,
 I, that give judgment in equity ;

3 When the earth dissolveth, and all that dwell in it,
 It is I that adjust the pillars thereof. [Selah.]

4 I say to the boastful, 'Boast not ;'
 And to the wicked, 'Lift not up the horn :

5 Lift not up your horn on high,
 Nor speak insolently.'"

6 For the east availeth not, nor the west,
 Nor the wilderness of mountains;
7 But God is the Judge;
 One He bringeth low, and another He exalteth.
8 For there is a cup in the hand of Jehovah,
 And the wine is brisk;
It is well mingled, and of this He poureth out:
 Surely the dregs thereof,
 All the wicked of the earth shall fully drain.
9 But as for me, I will proclaim for ever,
 I will praise upon the harp the God of Israel.
10 All the horns of the wicked will I smite down,
 But the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

SEVENTY-SIXTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. UPON STRINGED INSTRUMENTS. A PSALM OF
ASAPH. A SONG.]



IN Judah God is known ;
His Name is great in Israel.
2 In Salem is His retreat,
His dwelling place in Zion.
4 There He scattered the flashing bolts of the bow,
The shield, and the sword, and the battle.
[Selah.]
4 Glorious art Thou, and lordly,
Descending from the mountains of prey.
5 The stouthearted are become a spoil ;
They sank into their deepest slumber,
And none of the valiant found their hands.
6 At Thy rebuke, O God of Jacob !
Stupor hath fallen on chariot and horse.

7 Thou, yea, THOU, art to be feared ;
Who can stand before Thee when once Thou art
angry ?

8 From heaven didst Thou proclaim Thy sentence ;
The earth feared and was still,

9 When God arose to judgment,
To save all the meek of the earth. [Selah.]

10 Surely the wrath of man getteth Thee praise ;
With wrath that exceedeth dost Thou gird Thee.

11 Make vows and fulfill them to Jehovah your God ;
All ye that are around Him
Bring presents to Him that is to be feared.

12 He breaketh the spirit of princes ;
He is terrible to the kings of the earth.

SEVENTY-SEVENTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. UPON JEDUTHUN. BY ASAPH. A PSALM.]



lift my voice unto God, and will cry ;
I lift my voice unto God ;
Oh that He would give ear to me !

2 In the day of my distress, I seek the Lord ;
My hand is stretched forth in the night,
And is not withdrawn ;
My soul refuseth to be comforted.

3 When I remember God, I must moan ;
When I give way to my thoughts, my spirit
languisheth.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes upon the watch ;
I toss about, and am speechless :

5 I think of the days of old—
Of the years of far off times.

6 I will recall my song in the night ;
I will commune with mine own heart,
And my spirit maketh diligent search :

7 “ Will the Lord cast off for ever ?
Will He be favourable no more ?

8 Hath His lovingkindness ceased for ever ?
Hath His promise failed for evermore ?

9 Hath the Almighty forgotten to be gracious ?
Hath He in anger shut up His tender mercies ? ”

[Selah.]

10 And I said : “ This is my misery,
That the right hand of the Most High is changed.

11 I remember the deeds of Jehovah ;
Yea, I will recall Thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate on all Thy works ;
I will consider Thy doings.

13 O God ! Thy way is in holiness ;
What mighty one is great like God ?

14 Thou art the Mighty One that doest wonders ;
Thou hast shown Thy strength among the nations.

15 With uplifted arm didst Thou redeem Thy people,
The sons of Jacob and of Joseph.” [Selah.]

16 The waters saw Thee, O God !
The waters saw Thee, and were in anguish :
Yea, the depths were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water ;
The skies gave their voice ;
Yea, verily, Thine arrows flashed about ;

18 The voice of Thy thunder rolled along ;
Thy lightnings lighted up the world ;
The earth shook and trembled.

19 Thy way was in the sea,
Thy paths in the great waters,
And Thy footsteps were not known;
20 Thou leddest Thy people like a flock
By the hand of Moses and Aaron.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH

[MASKIL OF ASAPH.]



1 IVE ear, O my people! to my law:
Incline your ears to the words of my mouth.
2 I will open my mouth in a parable;
I will pour forth the oracles of old;
3 The things we have heard and known,
And our fathers have told us—
4 We will not hide them from their children;
But will tell an after generation the glorious deeds of
Jehovah,
His power, and the wonders He hath wrought.

5 For He established a testimony in Jacob;
He appointed a law for Israel;
Which He commanded our fathers
To make known unto their children:
6 That the generation to come might know,
Even the children that should be born;
Who should arise and tell their children:

7 That they might set their hope in God,
And not forget the deeds of the Almighty,
But keep His commandments:

8 And might not become like their fathers,
A stubborn and rebellious generation ;
A generation that set not its heart aright,
And whose spirit was not steadfast with GOD.

9 The sons of Ephraim, archers equipped with the bow,
Turned back in the day of battle.

10 They kept not the covenant of God,
And refused to walk in His law ;

11 And they forgat His doings,
His wondrous works that He had shown them.

12 In the sight of their fathers He wrought marvels,
In the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 He clave the sea, and let them pass through,
And made the waters stand as a heap.

14 He led them with a cloud by day,
And all the night with the light of fire.

15 He clave rocks in the wilderness ,
And gave them drink like the depths abundantly :

16 Yea, He brought forth streams out of the cliff,
And caused waters to flow down like a river.

17 Yet went they on still sinning against Him,
Rebelling against the Most High in the desert :

18 And they tempted the Almighty in their heart,
In asking food for their craving.

19 Yea, they spake against God ;
They said, “Can the Almighty prepare a table in
the wilderness ?

20 —Lo, He smote a rock, and the waters gushed out,
And torrents dashed along ;—
But is He also able to give bread ?
Can He provide flesh for His people ?”

21 Therefore, Jehovah heard, and was wroth,
And fire was kindled against Jacob;
 Yea, anger went up, even against Israel;

22 Because they believed not in God,
 Nor trusted in His saving power.

23 Yet He commanded the skies above,
 And opened the doors of heaven;

24 He rained upon them manna to eat,
 And gave them of the grain of heaven;

25 Man did eat the bread of the mighty;
 He sent them food to the full.

26 He led forth an east wind in the heavens,
 And guided by His power a south wind:

27 He rained upon them flesh as the dust,
 Winged fowl as the sand of the seas;

28 Which He let fall within the circuit of their camp,
 Round about their habitations.

29 So they did eat and were well filled;
 Yea, that which they craved He brought to them.

30 But their desire was yet unappeased,
 Their food was still in their mouth,

31 When the anger of God rose against them,
 And He slew the fattest of them;
 He smote down the young men of Israel.

32 Yet for all this they sinned still;
 They believed not in His wonders:

33 And He made their days vanish as a breath;
 Their years in sudden terror.

34 When He slew them, they enquired after Him;
 They returned and sought God earnestly:

35 They remembered that God was their Rock,
The Mighty God, the Most High, their Redeemer.

36 But they deceived Him with their lips;
And lied unto Him with their tongue.

37 For their heart was not steadfast with Him,
Neither were they faithful in His covenant.

38 Nevertheless He is full of compassion;
He forgiveth iniquity and destroyeth not;
And He oftentimes turneth away His anger,
And arouseth not all His wrath.

39 He remembered that they were flesh—
A breath that passeth away, and returneth not.

40 How oft did they rebel against Him in the desert!
How oft did they vex Him in the wilderness!

41 Again and again they tempted the Almighty,
And grieved the Holy One of Israel.

42 They remembered not His hand,
Nor the day He redeemed them from the enemy:

43 How He had wrought His signs in Egypt,
His wonders in the country of Zoan;

44 He turned into blood their streams from the Nile,
And they could not drink of their floods.

45 He sent among them flies, that devoured them,
And frogs that destroyed them.

46 He gave their increase to the grasshopper,
And their labour to the locust.

47 He killed their vines with hailstones,
And their sycamores with frost.

48 He gave over their cattle to the hail,
And their flocks to the lightnings.

49 He let loose upon them His burning anger,
Wrath, and indignation, and distress—
An embassy of messengers of evil.

50 He levelled a path for His anger;
He spared not their soul from death,
But gave up their life to the pestilence.

51 He smote all the firstborn of Egypt,
The firstlings of strength in the tents of Ham.

52 Then He led forth His people as sheep,
And guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

53 He led them safely, and they feared not,
But the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 He brought them to His holy border,
To this mountain which His right hand had gained.

55 He drove out the nations before them,
Whose inheritance He apportioned by measure;
And made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet they tempted and rebelled against God Most High,
And they kept not His testimonies:

57 But revolted and dealt treacherously like their fathers;
They turned aside like a deceitful bow.

58 For they angered Him with their high places,
And made Him jealous with their graven images.

59 God heard, and He was wroth,
And greatly abhorred Israel.

60 So He forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh,
The tent which He had pitched among men;

61 And gave His majesty to be held captive,
His glory into the hand of the oppressor.

62 He gave His people over to the sword,
And was wroth with His inheritance.

63 Fire devoured their young men,
And their maidens had no marriage-song.

64 Their priests fell by the sword,
And their widows made no lament.

65 Then the Lord awaked as out of sleep,
Like a warrior shouting from wine :

66 He smote back their oppressors ;
He put them to everlasting reproach.

67 Yet He rejected the tent of Joseph,
And chose not the tribe of Ephraim ;

68 But He chose the tribe of Judah,
The Mount Zion which He loved.

69 He built His sanctuary like the heights of heaven ,
Like the earth which He hath founded for ever :

70 And He chose David His servant,
And took him from the sheepfolds ;

71 From tending the milk-giving ewes He brought him,
To be shepherd over Jacob His people,
Over Israel His inheritance.

72 So he cared for them in the integrity of his heart,
And guided them by the skill of his hands.

SEVENTY-NINTH



God ! the nations have come into Thine inheritance ;

They have defiled Thy holy temple ;
They have laid Jerusalem in ruins.

2 They have given the dead bodies of Thy servants
To be food for the birds of heaven ,
The flesh of Thy beloved to the wild beasts of the earth.

3 Their blood have they shed about Jerusalem like water,
And there was none to bury them.

4 We have come to be reviled by our neighbours;
We are a scoff and a jest to those around us.

5 How long, O Jehovah!
Wilt Thou be angry for ever?
How long shall Thy jealousy burn like fire?

6 Pour Thy wrath upon the nations that know Thee not,
Upon the kingdoms that call not on Thy Name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob,
And his pastures have they laid waste.

8 Remember not against us the guilt of our fathers;
Let Thy mercies speedily come to meet us;
For we are brought very low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation!
For the glory of Thy Name;
Yea, deliver us, and cover our sins,
For Thy Name's sake.

10 Why should the nations say, "Where is their God?"
Let the avenging of Thy servants' blood which is shed,
Be known among the nations in our sight.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before Thee;
According to the greatness of Thy power,
Preserve Thou those that are appointed to die:

12 And render sevenfold into the bosom of our neighbours,
Their reviling, O Lord! wherewith they have reviled Thee.

13 So we, Thy people, and the flock of Thy shepherd care,
Will give Thee thanks for ever;
Unto all generations will we recount Thy praise.

EIGHTIETH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. SET TO "SHOSHANNIM-EDUTH." BY ASAPH.
A PSALM.]



IVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel!
Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock!
Throned above the cherubim, shine forth!

2 Before Ephraim, and Benjamin, and Manasseh,
Arouse Thy might,
And come Thou for our salvation.

3 O GOD! RESTORE US AGAIN;
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

4 O Jehovah, God of Hosts!
How long wilt Thou be angry at Thy people's
prayer?

5 Thou givest them to eat, weeping as bread;
And to drink, tears in full measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife to our neighbours,
And our enemies hold us in derision.

7 O GOD OF HOSTS! RESTORE US AGAIN;
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

8 Thou broughtest a vine out of Egypt,
Driving out the nations, and planting it.

9 Thou madest room before it,
And it took deep root, and filled the land.

10 The mountains were covered by its shade,
And by its boughs, the cedars of God.

11 It sent forth its branches unto the sea,
And unto the river, its fresh shoots.

12 Why hast Thou broken down its walls,
So that all pluck it that pass by the way?

13 The boar out of the wood doth ravage it;
And the rovers of the field feed on it.

14 O God of Hosts! return, we beseech Thee;
Look forth from heaven, and behold,
And visit this vine:

15 And protect what Thy right hand planted,
The branch Thou madest strong for Thyself.

16 It is burnt with fire; it is cut down—
At the rebuke of Thy countenance they perish.

17 Cover with Thy hand the man of Thy right hand,
The son of man Thou madest strong for Thyself.

18 Then shall we not fall away from Thee;
Oh revive us, and we will call upon Thy Name.

19 O JEHOVAH! GOD OF HOSTS! RESTORE US AGAIN;
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED!

EIGHTY-FIRST

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. UPON THE GITTITH. BY ASAPH.]



1 ING for joy unto God, our Strength;
Shout unto the God of Jacob.

2 Raise a psalm, and strike the timbrel,
The pleasant harp in accord with the lute of ten
strings.

3 Blow the cornet at the new moon,
At the full moon, on the day of our feast.

4 For it is a statute for Israel,
An ordinance of the God of Jacob;

5 He appointed it in Joseph as a testimony,
When He went forth over the land of Egypt;

“ I hear language that I know not.

6 I remove his shoulder from the burden;
His hands shall be free from the task-basket.”

7 When thou calledst in thy distress, I delivered thee :
I answered thee from the hiding place of thunder ;
I proved thee by the waters of Meribah. [Selah.]

8 " Hear, O my people, and I will admonish thee :
O Israel ! if thou wouldest hearken unto Me !

9 Let no strange God be with thee,
And worship not the God of the alien.

10 I am Jehovah, thy God,
That brought thee up out of the land of Egypt :
Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it."

11 But My people hearkened not unto My voice,
And Israel did not incline unto Me.

12 So I let them go, in the stubbornness of their heart,
That they might walk in their own counsels.

13 Oh that My people would hear Me,
That Israel would walk in My ways !

14 Right soon would I subdue their adversaries,
And turn My hand against their oppressors.

15 The enemies of Jehovah should crouch before Him,
But these should have continuance for ever ;

16 He would feed them with the finest of the wheat,
And with honey out of the rock would He satisfy
them.

EIGHTY-SECOND

[A PSALM OF ASAPH.]



OD standeth in the assembly of the mighty ;
In the midst of the gods He judgeth :
2 " How long will ye judge wrongfully,
And respect the persons of the wicked ? [Selah.]

3 Do justice to the wretched and the orphan ;
With the suffering and destitute deal righteously.

4 Deliver the wretched and needy ;
Out of the hand of the wicked rescue them.

5 “ They know not, neither do they understand ;
They walk about in darkness :
All the foundations of the earth are shaken.

6 I said, ‘ Ye are gods ;
And sons of the Most High are ye all.’

7 Nevertheless ye shall die like men,
And shall fall as one of the princes.”

8 Arise, O God ! in judgment upon the earth ;
For it is Thine to possess all the nations.

EIGHTY-THIRD

[A SONG. A PSALM OF ASAPH.]



God ! keep not Thou silence ;
Hold not Thy peace, and be not still, O God !

2 For, lo, Thine enemies are in tumult,
And Thy foes carry high their head.

3 They combine craftily against Thy people ;
They are in council against Thy hidden ones.

4 They say, “ Come, let us blot them from the nations ;
Let the name of Israel be remembered no more.”

5 For they counsel together with one mind ;
They are in confederacy against Thee ;

6 The tents of Edom and the Ishmaelites ;
Moab, and the Hagarenes ;

7 Gebal and Ammon, and Amalek ;
Philistia with the inhabitants of Tyre ;

8 Yea, Assyria hath joined with them ;
They lend their arm to the children of Lot.
[Selah.]

9 Do unto them as unto Midian ;
As to Sisera, as to Jabin, at the river Kishon :
10 They were destroyed at En-dor :
They became as dung for the earth.
11 Make their nobles like Oreb and Zeeb ,
And all their princes like Zebah and Zalmunna ;
12 Who said, " Let us take into our possession
The habitations of God."

13 O my God ! make them like the whirling dust,
And as the chaff before the wind.
14 As the fire consumeth the forest,
As the flame enkindleth the mountains,
15 So pursue them with Thy tempest,
And terrify them with Thy storm.
16 Fill their faces with confusion,
That they may seek Thy Name, O Jehovah !
17 Let them be ashamed and terrified for ever ;
Yea, let them be abashed and perish :
18 And let them know that Thou,
Whose name is JEHOVAH, Thou alone,
Art the Most High over all the earth.



EIGHTY-FOURTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. UPON THE GITTITH. BY THE SONS OF KORAH.
A PSALM.]



OW lovely are Thy tabernacles,
O Jehovah of Hosts !

2 My soul longeth, yea, even pineth for the
courts of Jehovah ;
My heart and my flesh sing their joy in the living
God.

3 Even the bird findeth a home,
The swallow hath a nest where she putteth her
young—

Oh for Thine altars, Jehovah of Hosts !

My King and my God !

4 O the blessedness of those that dwell in Thy house,
Who are continually praising Thee ! [Selah.]

5 O the blessedness of the men whose strength is in
Thee,

In whose heart are the highways to Zion !

6 Passing through the valley of Baca,
They make it a place of fountains ;

Yea, the early rain mantleth it with blessings.

7 They go forward from strength to strength ,
Till each appeareth before God in Zion :

8 “ O Jehovah ! God of Hosts ! hear my prayer !
Give ear, O God of Jacob ! ” [Selah.]

9 Behold, O God, our Shield !

Yea, look upon the face of Thine anointed.

10 For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand ;
I would wait at the threshold in the house of my God,
Rather than dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield ;
Jehovah giveth favour and glory ;
No good thing will He withhold from those that
walk uprightly.

12 Jehovah of Hosts !
O the blessedness of the man that trusteth in Thee !

EIGHTY-FIFTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY THE SONS OF KORAH. A PSALM.]

 HOU hast shown favour, O Jehovah ! unto Thy
land :
Thou hast returned to the captives of Jacob.
2 Thou hast lifted off the guilt of Thy people ;
Thou hast covered all their sin.
3 Thou hast withdrawn all Thy wrath ;
Thou hast turned from the heat of Thine anger.
4 Return unto us, O God of our salvation !
And cause Thine indignation toward us to cease.
5 Wilt Thou be angry with us for ever ?
Wilt Thou draw out Thine anger to all generations ?
6 Wilt not THOU give back to us our life,
That Thy people may rejoice in Thee ?
7 Show us, O Jehovah ! Thy lovingkindness,
And grant us Thy salvation.
8 I will hear what Jehovah, the Almighty, speaketh ;
For He speaketh peace to His people whom He loveth ;
But let them not return unto folly.
9 Surely His salvation is nigh those that fear Him,
That glory may dwell in our land.

10 Lovingkindness and truth have met together;
Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

11 Truth springeth out of the earth;
And righteousness looketh forth from heaven.

12 Yea, Jehovah will bestow blessings,
And our land shall yield its increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before Him,
And shall set us in the way of His steps.

EIGHTY-SIXTH

[A PRAYER. BY DAVID.]



NCLINE Thine ear, O Jehovah ! and answer me,
For I am suffering and needy.

2 Preserve my soul, for I am one Thou lovest :
O Thou my God !

Save Thy servant that trusteth in Thee.

3 Be gracious unto me, O Lord !
For unto Thee do I call all the day long.

4 Rejoice the soul of Thy servant ,
For unto Thee, O Lord ! I lift up my soul.

5 For Thou, Lord ! art good, and ready to forgive,
And plenteous in lovingkindness
Unto all that call upon Thee.

6 Give ear, O Jehovah ! to my prayer,
And attend to my suppliant voice.

7 In the day of my tribulation,
I call Thee, for Thou wilt answer me.

8 None is like Thee among the gods, O Lord!
Neither are their works to be compared with Thine.

9 All the nations which Thou hast made
Shall come, O Lord ! and worship before Thee ;
And they shall give glory unto Thy Name.

10 For Thou art great, and doest wonders ;
Thou art God alone.

11 Teach me, O Jehovah ! Thy way :
I will walk in Thy truth ;
Unite my heart to fear Thy Name.

12 I will give Thee thanks, O Lord my God,
With my whole heart ;
I will glorify Thy Name for evermore.

13 For great is Thy lovingkindness toward me ;
Thou hast delivered my soul from the depths of
the underworld.

14 O God ! the proud have risen against me ;
The assembly of the violent seek after my life,
And have not set Thee before them.

15 But Thou, O Lord, art the mighty GOD, compassion-
ate and gracious ;
Longsuffering, and plenteous in lovingkindness and
truth.

16 Turn Thee unto me, and show me favour ;
Give Thy strength unto Thy servant,
And save the son of Thy handmaid.

17 Show me a token for good ;
That those who see it may be ashamed ;
Because Thou, O Jehovah ! hast helped and com-
forted me.

EIGHTY-SEVENTH

[BY THE SONS OF KORAH. A PSALM. A SONG.]



E hath founded His city
Upon the holy mountains.

2 Jehovah loveth the gates of Zion
More than all the dwellings of Jacob.

3 Glorious things are spoken of thee,
Thou city of God! [Selah.]

4 "I proclaim Rahab and Babylon
As among those that know me;
Lo, Philistia and Tyre, with Ethiopia,
Each of them was born there."

5 And of Zion it shall be declared:
"Each and every one was born in her."
And the Most High Himself shall establish her.

6 Jehovah will write, when He enrolleth the nations:
"This one was born there." [Selah.]

7 And the singers will sing, with the dancers,
"All my fountains are in thee!"

EIGHTY-EIGHTH

[A SONG. A PSALM OF THE SONS OF KORAH. FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN.
SET TO "MAHALATII LEANNOOTH." MASKIL OF HEMAN THE EZRAIITE.]



Jehovah, God of my salvation!
I cry day and night before Thee.

2 Let my prayer come into Thy presence;
Incline Thine ear unto my wailing.

3 For my soul is full of suffering,
And my life draweth near to the underworld.

4 I am counted with those that go down into the pit;
I have become like a man whose strength is gone;

5 Discharged among the dead,
Like the slain that lie in the grave,
Whom Thou rememberest no more ;
As those that are cut off from Thy hand.

6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit,
In dark places—in the depths of the sea.

7 Thy wrath presseth on me heavily,
And with all Thy billows Thou overwhelmest me.

[Selah.]

8 Thou hast removed from me my familiar friends :
Thou hast made me an abomination to them ;
I am shut up and cannot come forth.

9 Mine eye is dissolved through suffering ;
O Jehovah ! I call upon Thee daily,
I stretch out my hands unto Thee.

10 Wilt Thou do wonders unto the dead ?
Or shall the shades arise and praise Thee ? [Selah.]

11 Shall Thy lovingkindness be told in the grave ?
Or Thy faithfulness in destruction ?

12 Shall Thy wonders be known in the dark ?
And Thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness ?

13 But I—O Jehovah ! I cry unto Thee for help ;
In the morning my prayer cometh before Thee.

14 Why, O Jehovah ! wilt Thou cast off my soul ?
Why wilt Thou hide from me Thy face ?

15 I am suffering and expiring from my youth ;
While I suffer Thy terrors I am distracted.

16 Thy fierce anger hath passed over me ;
Thy horrors have destroyed me ;

17 They surround me like waters all the day long,
They compass me about altogether.

18 Lover and companion hast Thou put far from me ;
My familiar friends in the place of darkness.

EIGHTY-NINTH

[MASKIL OF ETHAN THE EZRAHITE.]



will ever sing the lovingkindness of Jehovah ;
From generation to generation,
Will I proclaim Thy faithfulness.

2 For I know that lovingkindness is built up for ever ;
Thou wilt establish Thy faithfulness in the heavens

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen,
I have sworn unto David my servant ;

4 " For ever will I establish thy seed,
And build up thy throne to all generations."

[Selah.]

5 The heavens shall praise Thy wonders, O Jehovah.
Yea, Thy faithfulness in the assembly of the holy.

6 For who in the skies can be compared unto Jehovah ?
Who is like Jehovah of the sons of the mighty ?

7 He is GOD, very terrible in the council of the holy,
To be feared above all that surround Him.

8 O Jehovah, God of Hosts !
Who is like unto Thee, Thou mighty Jehovah,
With Thy faithfulness round about Thee ?

9 It is THOU that rulest the majesty of the sea ;
When its billows arise, THOU stillest them.

10 THOU hast crushed Rahab, as one that is slain ;
With Thy mighty arm hast Thou scattered Thy foes.

11 Thine are the heavens, and Thine is the earth ;
The world and its fulness, THOU hast founded them.

12 The north and the south, THOU hast created them ;
Tabor and Hermon sing for joy in Thy Name.

13 Thine is the arm that hath power ;
Strong is Thy hand, and high Thy right hand.

14 Justice and right are the pillars of Thy throne ;
Lovingkindness and truth stand waiting before Thee.

15 Blest are the people that know the joyful sound ;
They walk, O Jehovah ! in the light of Thy presence :

16 They rejoice in Thy Name all the day long,
And in Thy righteousness they are exalted.

17 For Thou art the glory of their strength,
And in Thy favour their horn is exalted.

18 For to Jehovah belongeth our shield,
And our king, to the Holy One of Israel.

19 Once Thou spakest in vision to Thy beloved ;
“ I have given help to one that is mighty ;
I have exalted one chosen from the people.

20 I have found David my servant ;
With My holy oil have I anointed him :

21 With whom My hand shall be steadfast,
And Mine arm shall strengthen him.

22 “ No enemy shall exact upon him,
Nor a son of iniquity oppress him.

23 I will beat down before him his adversaries,
And those that hate him, will I smite.

24 “ My faithfulness and lovingkindness shall be with him,
And in My Name his horn shall be exalted.

25 I will set his hand upon the seas,
And his right hand upon the rivers.

26 "He shall call unto me: 'Thou art my Father,
My Mighty God, the Rock of my salvation.'

27 I, verily, will make him My first-born,
The highest of the kings of the earth.

28 My lovingkindness will I keep for him for evermore,
And My covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 I will make his seed to endure for ever,
And his throne as the days of heaven.

30 "If his children forsake My law,
And walk not in Mine ordinances;

31 If they profane My statutes,
And keep not My commandments;

32 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod,
And their iniquity with stripes.

33 "But My lovingkindness will I not break off from him,
And will not dishonour My faithfulness.

34 My covenant will I not profane,
Nor alter the utterance of My lips.

35 "One thing have I sworn by My holiness,
Surely I will not deal falsely with David:

36 'His seed shall endure for ever,
And his throne as the sun before Me.

37 It is established for ever, as the moon,
And faithful is the witness in the sky!'" [Selah.]

38 But THOU hast rejected us with loathing;
Thou art wroth with Thine anointed.

39 Thou hast abhorred the covenant of Thy servant ;
Thou hast profaned his crown to the earth.

40 Thou hast broken down all his hedges ;
Thou hast laid his strongholds in ruins.

41 All that pass by the way plunder him ;
He is become a scorn to his neighbours.

42 Thou hast exalted the right hand of his foes ;
Thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice.

43 Yea, Thou turnest back the edge of his sword,
And hast not made him stand in the battle.

44 Thou hast put an end to his splendour,
And his throne hast cast down to the earth.

45 Thou hast cut short the days of his youth ;
Thou hast covered him with shame. [Selah.]

46 How long, O Jehovah ! Wilt Thou hide Thee for ever ?
How long shall Thy wrath burn like fire ?

47 Oh remember how short is my lifetime ;
For what a nothing hast Thou created all the
children of men !

48 Is there a man that shall live on, and not see death,
Delivering his soul from the power of the under-
world ? [Selah.]

49 Where are Thy former lovingkindnesses, O Lord !
Which Thou swarest unto David in Thy truth ?

50 Remember, Lord ! the reviling of Thy servants,
The burden to my bosom of all the many nations,

51 Who revile—they are Thine enemies, O Jehovah !—
Who revile the footsteps of Thine anointed.

52 BLESSED BE JEHOVAH FOR EVERMORE.
AMEN AND AMEN !



BOOK IV.

NINETIETH

[A PRAYER OF MOSES, THE MAN OF GOD.]



ORD ! Thou art our refuge in all generations.
2 Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or Thy power gave birth to the earth and the
world,

Through the everlasting ages Thou art God.

- 3 Thou bringest mortals back to the dust ;
Thou sayest, " Return, ye children of men."
- 4 For a thousand years in Thy sight are like yesterday
as it passeth away,
And like a watch in the night.
- 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they fall
asleep ;
They are like grass that springeth afresh in the
morning ;
- 6 In the morning, it springeth afresh and bloometh ;
At evening it is cut down and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by Thine anger ;
We are terrified by Thy wrath.

8 Thou settest our iniquities before Thee ,
The things we have concealed
In the light of Thy presence.

9 For all our days turn away in Thy wrath ;
Our years we pass off like a sigh.

10 Threescore and ten are the years of our life,
Or, if our strength endure,
They may be fourscore years ;
Yet at their best, they are toil and emptiness ;
For they pass swiftly, and we fly away.

11 Who giveth heed to the might of Thine anger,
To Thy wrath apportioned to the fear due unto Thee ?

12 So teach us to measure our days,
That we may attain a heart of wisdom.

13 Return, O Jehovah ! How long ?
Have compassion upon Thy servants.

14 Satisfy us in the morning with Thy lovingkindness,
That we may sing for joy and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to our days of suffering—
The years in which we have seen evil.

16 Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants,
And Thy glory over their children !

17 Let the graciousness of Jehovah our God be upon us,
And establish in our possession the work of our hands,
Yea, the work of our hands establish.

NINETY-FIRST



E dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High;
He shall abide under the shadow of the
Almighty.

- 2 I will say to Jehovah, "O my refuge and fortress,
Thou art my God, in whom I will trust."
- 3 Surely He will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the destroying pestilence.
- 4 He will cover thee with His pinions,
And under His wings shalt thou find refuge;
His truth is a shield and a buckler.
- 5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
- 6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;
Nor for the sickness that wasteth at noonday.
- 7 A thousand may fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee;
- 8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,
Thou shalt see the reward of the wicked.
- 9 "For THOU, O Jehovah! art my refuge!"
Hast thou made the Most High thy habitation?
10 Then no evil shall befall thee,
Nor any plague come nigh thy tent;
- 11 For He shall give His angels charge over thee,
That they keep thee in all thy ways;
- 12 They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and the adder,
The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample
under foot.

14 Because he hath set his love upon Me,
Therefore will I deliver him ;
I will set him on high, for he knoweth My Name.

15 He shall call me, and I will answer him ;
I will be with him in trouble ;
I will deliver him, and honour him ;

16 With long life will I satisfy him,
And will show him My salvation.

NINETY-SECOND

[A PSALM, A SONG FOR THE SABBATH DAY.]



T is good to give thanks to Jehovah,
And to make melody to Thy Name, O Most
High !

2 To show forth Thy lovingkindness in the morning,
And Thy faithfulness every night,

3 With the ten stringed lute and the psaltery,
With murmuring sound on the harp.

4 For Thou hast made me glad, O Jehovah ! by Thy
doings ;
I will sing for joy in the work of Thy hands.

5 How great are Thy works, O Jehovah !
Deep beyond measure are Thy thoughts :

6 A brutish man knoweth not,
Neither doth a fool understand this.

7 When the wicked flourish as the grass,
And all the workers of iniquity prosper ,
It is that they shall be destroyed for ever.

8 But Thou, O Jehovah ! art on high for evermore.
9 For, lo, Thine enemies, O Jehovah !
 For, lo, Thine enemies shall perish ;
 All that work iniquity shall be scattered.

10 But my horn Thou exaltest as that of an antelope ;
 I am anointed with fresh oil ;
11 While mine eye looketh upon mine enemies,
 And mine ear heareth of my wicked assailants.
12 The righteous shall blossom like the palm tree,
 They shall grow like the cedars of Lebanon.

13 Planted in the house of Jehovah,
 They shall blossom in the courts of our God.
14 They shall still bear fruit in old age ;
 They shall be full of sap and green ;
15 To show that Jehovah is upright ;
 He is my Rock, and there is no unrighteousness
 in Him.

NINETY-THIRD



EHOVAH reigneth; He is enrobed with majesty:
Jehovah is enrobed,
 He hath girded Himself with strength ;
 So the world standeth fast ; it cannot be overthrown.

2 Thy throne is established from of old ;
 Thou art from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O God !
The floods have lifted up their voice ;
 The floods lift up their roaring.

4 But more glorious than the voice of great waters,
More glorious than the breakers of the sea,
Is Jehovah in His place on high !

5 Thy testimonies are very sure ;
Holiness becometh Thy house,
O Jehovah ! for evermore !

NINETY-FOURTH



God of vengeance, Jehovah !

O God of vengeance, shine forth !

2 Lift up Thyself, Thou Judge of the earth ;
Render to the proud their desert.

3 How long shall the wicked, O Jehovah !
How long shall the wicked triumph ?

4 They gush out, they speak insolently ;
All the workers of iniquity are boastful.

5 They crush Thy people, O Jehovah !
And they oppress Thy heritage.

6 They slay the widow and the stranger,
And they murder the fatherless.

7 They say “ Jehovah doth not see ;
The God of Jacob heedeth not.”

8 Understand, ye brutish among the people ;
And ye fools, when will ye be wise ?

9 He that planteth the ear, doth He not hear ?
He that formeth the eye, doth He not see ?

10 He that chastiseth the nations, doth He not correct ?
He that teacheth man knowledge —

11 Jehovah knoweth the thoughts of man,
That they are vanity.

12 O the blessedness of the man
Whom Thou chastenest, O Jehovah!
And whom Thou teachest out of Thy law;

13 That he may have rest from the days of evil,
Till a pit be digged for the wicked.

14 For Jehovah will not cast off His people,
Neither will He forsake His inheritance;

15 But judgment shall return unto righteousness,
And all the upright in heart shall follow it.

16 Who riseth up for me against evil doers?
Who taketh His stand upon my side
Against workers of iniquity?

17 Unless Jehovah had been my help,
How soon had my soul dwelt in silence!

18 When I said, "My foot giveth way,"
Thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah! sustained me.

19 In the multitude of distractions within me,
Thy comforts delight my soul.

20 Shall the throne of evil have fellowship with Thee,
That frameth injury by statute?

21 They band together against the life of the righteous,
And the innocent blood they condemn.

22 But Jehovah hath become my high tower,
And my God is my rock of refuge:

23 And He bringeth back upon them their iniquity,
In their wickedness He cutteth them off;
Jehovah, our God, cutteth them off.

NINETY-FIFTH



COME, let us sing joyfully to Jehovah,
Let us shout to the rock of our salvation.
2 Let us come before Him with thanksgiving,
Let us shout unto Him with psalms.

- 3 For Jehovah is a great God,
And over all the gods He is a great King :
- 4 In His hand are the depths of the earth,
And His are the treasures of the mountains ;
- 5 Whose is the sea, for it is He that made it,
And His hands have formed the dry land.

- 6 Oh come, let us worship and bow down,
Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker ;
- 7 For He is our God,
And we are the people of His shepherd care,
The flock of His hand ;
To-day, oh that ye would hearken to His voice !

- 8 " Harden not your heart as at Meribah,
In the day of Massah in the wilderness :
- 9 When your fathers tempted Me ;
They proved Me, yea, they saw My work.
- 10 Forty years long was I grieved with that generation ;
And I said, ' They are a people whose heart goeth astray,
And they know not My ways.'
- 11 Wherefore I sware in My wrath,
' Surely they shall not enter into My rest.' "

NINETY-SIXTH



H sing unto Jehovah a new song,
Sing unto Jehovah, all the earth ;
2 Sing unto Jehovah, bless His Name ;
Tell day by day the glad news of His saving power.

3 Declare among the nations His glory,
Among all the peoples His wonders.

4 For Jehovah is great, and most worthy to be praised.
Above all gods He is to be feared ;

5 For the gods of the nations are all things of nought,
But it is Jehovah that made the heavens.

6 Grandeur and majesty are in His presence ;
Strength and splendour in His sanctuary.

7 Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye families of the nations,
Ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

8 Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory of His Name ;
Bring an offering, and come into His courts.

9 Oh worship Jehovah in holy attire ;
Tremble before Him, all the earth.

10 Say among the nations, “ Jehovah reigneth ;
So the world standeth fast and cannot be shaken ;
He ruleth the peoples justly.”

11 Let the heavens be glad, and the earth rejoice ;
Let the sea roar and the fulness thereof ;

12 Let the field exult, and all that is therein ;
There let all the trees of the wood sing for joy—

13 In the presence of Jehovah ; for He cometh,
For He cometh to judge the earth :
He will judge the world in righteousness,
And in His faithfulness the nations.

NINETY-SEVENTH



EHOVAH reigneth, let the earth rejoice,
Let the multitude of isles be glad.

2 Clouds and darkness are round about Him,
Righteousness and justice are the pillars of His
throne.

3 A fire goeth before Him,
And consumeth His enemies on every side.

4 His lightnings lighted up the world;
The earth saw, and it trembled:

5 The mountains melted like wax,
At the presence of Jehovah,
At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declared His righteousness,
And all the nations saw His glory.

7 Let all that serve images be ashamed,
Those that glory in idols;
Prostrate yourselves before Him, all ye gods!

8 Zion heareth and is glad,
And the daughters of Judah rejoice,
Because of Thy judgments, O Jehovah!

9 For Thou, Jehovah, Most High over all the earth,
Above all the gods art Thou greatly exalted.

10 Ye that love Jehovah, hate evil;
He preserveth the souls of His beloved;
He delivereth them from the power of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous,
And gladness for the upright in heart.

12 Be glad in Jehovah, O ye righteous!
And praise ye His holy memorial Name.

NINETY-EIGHTH

[A PSALM.]



ING unto Jehovah a new song.
For He hath done marvellous things ;
His right hand, and His holy arm have gained
for Him the victory.

- 2 Jehovah hath made known His salvation ;
Before the eyes of all nations
He hath revealed His righteousness.
- 3 He remembered His lovingkindness and faithfulness
Unto the house of Israel ;
All the ends of the earth have seen
The salvation of our God.

- 4 Shout unto Jehovah, all the earth !
Break forth, sing for joy, and strike the chords.
- 5 Make melody unto Jehovah with the harp,
With the harp and the voice of a psalm.
- 6 With trumpets and the sound of cornet,
Make a joyful noise before Jehovah the King.

- 7 Let the sea roar and the fulness thereof ,
The world and they that dwell therein ;
- 8 Let the rivers clap their hands ;
Together let the mountains sing for joy—
- 9 In the presence of Jehovah ;
For He cometh to judge the earth :
He judgeth the world in righteousness,
Yea, the nations in equity !

NINETY-NINTH



EHOVAH reigneth ;
Let the nations tremble :
He is throned above the cherubim,
Let the earth quake.

- 2 Jehovah in Zion is great ,
And He is high above all the nations.
- 3 Let them praise Thy great and terrible Name ;
FOR IT IS HOLY.

- 4 Thou art the king's strength, and lovest justice ;
By Thee equity is established :
It is Thou that executest justice and righteousness
in Jacob.
- 5 Exalt ye Jehovah our God ,
And worship at His footstool ;
FOR HE IS HOLY.

- 6 Moses and Aaron among His priests,
Samuel of those that call upon His Name—
They called upon Jehovah, and He answered them.
- 7 In the pillar of cloud He spake unto them ;
They kept His testimonies
And the statute that He gave them.
- 8 Jehovah our God ! THOU didst answer them ;
Thou becamest to them a God that pardoneth ,
But that taketh vengeance upon their deeds.
- 9 Exalt ye Jehovah our God ,
And worship at His holy mountain ;
FOR JEHOVAH OUR GOD IS HOLY.

ONE HUNDREDTH

[FOR THE THANK-OFFERING. A PSALM.]



MAKE a joyful noise unto Jehovah,
All ye lands !

2 Serve Jehovah with gladness ;
Come before His presence with singing.

3 Know ye that Jehovah is God ;
It is He that hath made us, and His we are,
His people, and the flock of His shepherd care.

4 Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,
And into His courts with a song of praise ;
Give thanks unto Him, and bless His Name.

5 For Jehovah is good ;
His lovingkindness endureth for ever ,
And His faithfulness unto all generations.

ONE HUNDREDTH AND FIRST

[BY DAVID. A PSALM.]



F lovingkindness and judgment will I sing ;
Unto Thee, O Jehovah ! will I strike the harp.

2 I will act wisely in a perfect way ;
Oh when wilt Thou come to me ?
I will walk within my house in the integrity
of my heart.

3 I will set no base thing before mine eyes ;
For I hate faithless dealing ;
It shall not cleave unto me.

4 A perverse heart shall turn away from me ;
I will not know an evil thing.

5 He that secretly slandereth his neighbour—
Him will I destroy ;

He that hath a high look, and a proud heart—
Him will I not suffer.

6 Mine eyes are upon the faithful in the land,
That they may dwell with me ;
He that walketh in the way of uprightness—
It is He that shall serve me.

7 He that practiseth deceit
Shall not dwell within my house.
He that speaketh falsehood
Shall not abide before mine eyes.

8 Morning by morning will I destroy all the wicked of
the land ,
To cut off all workers of iniquity from the city of
Jehovah.

ONE HUNDRED AND SECOND

[THE PRAYER OF A SUFFERER WHEN HE IS OVERWHELMED, AND POURETH
OUT HIS LAMENT BEFORE JEHOVAH.]



EAR my prayer, O Jehovah !

Let my cry for help come unto Thee.

2 Hide not Thy face from me in my day of
distress :

Incline unto me Thine ear ;

In the day when I call answer me speedily.

3 For my days have vanished in smoke,
And my bones are burned up as by fire.

4 My heart is smitten like grass, and withered ;
For in my sorrow I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my loud outeries,
My bone cleaveth to my flesh.

6 I am like a pelican of the wilderness,
I am become like an owl of the ruins.

7 I am held waking, and am become
Like a lonely bird upon the house top.

8 All the day long mine enemies revile me,
Raving at me as "the accursed" in their oaths.

9 For I have eaten ashes like bread,
And mingled my drink with weeping,

10 Because of Thine indignation and Thy wrath ;
For Thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

11 My days are like a lengthened shadow,
And I am withering like the grass.

12 But THOU, Jehovah ! art enthroned for ever ;
Thy memorial Name is for all generations ;

13 Thou wilt arise, and have compassion on Zion ;
For the time to favour her, the set time, hath come.

14 For Thy servants take pleasure in her stones,
And are in distress over her dust.

15 So the nations shall fear the Name of Jehovah,
And all the kings of the earth Thy glory ;

16 Because Jehovah hath built up Zion,
He hath appeared in His glory ;

17 He hath turned to the prayer of the destitute,
And hath not despised their prayer.

18 This shall be written for a generation to come,
And a people yet to be created shall praise Jehovah.

19 That He bendeth down from His holy height ;
That from heaven Jehovah looketh to the earth,

20 To hear the sighing of the prisoner,
To loose them that are appointed to death ;

21 That they may declare in Zion the Name of Jehovah,
And His praise in Jerusalem ,

22 When the nations are gathered together,
And the kingdoms to serve Jehovah.

23 He brought down my strength in the way ;
He hath shortened my days.

24 I say, " O my GOD ! take me not away in the midst
of my days ,
Thou whose years are to all generations.

25 Of old didst Thou lay the foundations of the earth,
And the heavens are the work of Thy hands ;

26 As for them, they shall perish,
But THOU shalt endure :
They all like a garment shall wear away ;
Like a vesture wilt Thou change them ,
And they shall be changed :

27 But THOU art the same ,
And Thy years have no end :

28 The children of Thy servants shall abide ,
And their offspring be established before Thee."

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRD

[BY DAVID.]

BLESS Jehovah, O my soul ,
And all that is within me ,
Bless His holy Name.

2 Bless Jehovah, O my soul ,
And forget not all His benefits :

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ;
Who healeth all thy diseases ;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction ;
 Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and
 tender mercies ;

5 Who satisfieth thy desire with good,
 With youth renewed thou becomest like the eagle.

6 Jehovah executeth deeds of righteousness,
 And of justice for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known His ways unto Moses,
 His acts unto the children of Israel.

8 Jehovah is merciful and gracious,
 Longsuffering and abundant in lovingkindness.

9 He will not always contend,
 Neither will He keep His anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
 Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth,
 His lovingkindness prevaleth for them that fear
 Him.

12 As far as the east is from the west,
 So far He removeth our transgressions from us.

13 As a father pitith his children,
 So Jehovah pitith them that fear Him.

14 For He knoweth our frame ;
 He remembereth that we are dust.

15 As for man, his days are as grass ;
 As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone ;
 And the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the lovingkindness of Jehovah to them that fear
 Him endureth through the everlasting ages,
 And His righteousness to their offspring for ever ;

18 Unto such as keep His covenant;
To those that remember His precepts to do them.

19 Jehovah hath established His throne in the heavens,
And His kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless Jehovah, ye angels of His,
Ye mighty in strength, that fulfil His command,
Harkening unto the voice of His word!

21 Bless Jehovah, all ye His hosts,
Ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure!

22 Bless Jehovah, all ye His works,
In all places of His dominion!
Bless Jehovah, O my soul!

ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH

BLESS Jehovah, O my soul!
O Jehovah, my God! Thou art very great;
Thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

2 Thou enrobest Thyself with light as a mantle;
Thou stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

3 Who frameth in waters His chambers on high,
Who taketh clouds as His chariot,
Who travelleth with the wings of the wind;

4 Who maketh the winds His messengers,
The flaming thunderbolts His ministers.

5 He laid the foundations of the earth,
That it should not be overthrown for ever.

6 With the deep as a garment didst Thou cover it;
The waters stood higher than the mountains.

7 They fled away from Thy rebukes,
They hasted from Thy voice of thunder—

8 (The mountains rose, and the valleys sank,) Unto the place Thou hadst founded for them ;

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass, That they return not to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth forth springs into the valleys, That they may run between the mountains.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field ; The wild asses quench their thirst.

12 Above them dwell the birds of heaven ; From among the branches they give voice.

13 He watereth mountains from His loftier heights ; The earth is full of the fruit of Thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, And plants for the service of man ; That He may bring forth bread out of the earth ;

15 And that wine may gladden the heart of man, Brightening his countenance more than oil ; And that bread may strengthen man's heart.

16 The trees of Jehovah have their fill, The cedars of Lebanon which He planted.

17 Where little birds make their nests— While the stork hath its home in the firs.

18 The high mountains are for the wild goats, And the cliffs a refuge for the conies.

19 He made the moon for appointed seasons ; The sun knoweth his place of setting.

20 Wouldst Thou have darkness, let the night come on ; Therein all the beasts of the forest are astir ;

21 The young lions roar after their prey, And seek their food from God.

22 When the sun ariseth, they retire, And lay themselves down in their dens ;

23 But man goeth forth unto his work,
Unto his labour until the evening.

24 How manifold are Thy works, O Jehovah !
In wisdom hast Thou wrought them all :
The earth is full of Thy creatures ;

25 Yonder is the sea, great and far extended—
Teeming therein without number,
Are living things, the small and the great.

26 There the ships move along ;
And the whales which Thou hast formed to sport
therein.

27 All these are looking unto Thee,
To give them their food in its season.

28 Thou givest to them, and they gather,
Thou openest Thy hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest Thy face, they are troubled ;
Thou takest away their breath, they die,
And return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth Thy spirit, they are created ;
Thou renewest the face of the ground.

31 Let the glory of Jehovah endure for ever ;
Let Jehovah rejoice in His works :

32 Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth,
Who toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.

33 I will sing to Jehovah while I live,
I will make melody to my God while I have being.

34 Let my utterance be sweet unto Him ;
I, even I, will rejoice in Jehovah.

35 Let sinners pass away from the earth,
And let the wicked be no more.
Bless Jehovah, O my soul !
PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTH



IVE thanks to Jehovah, call upon His Name;
Make known His doings among the nations.
2 Sing unto Him, make melody unto Him;
Meditate upon all His wonders.

3 Glory ye in His holy Name;
Let the heart of those that seek Jehovah rejoice.

4 Seek ye Jehovah, and His strength;
Seek ye His face evermore.

5 Remember His marvellous works that He hath done,
His wonders, and the judgments of His mouth,

6 O ye offspring of Abraham His servant,
Ye sons of Jacob, His chosen ones!

7 He is Jehovah our God,
Whose judgments are in all the earth.

8 He remembereth His covenant for ever,
The word He ordained for a thousand generations—

9 The covenant He made with Abraham,
And the oath which He had sworn unto Isaac,

10 And confirmed it to Jacob for a statute,
To Israel for an everlasting covenant;

11 Saying, "To Thee I give the land of Canaan,
Measured out as your inheritance."

12 When they were a few men in number,
Very few, and sojourners therein;

13 And went about from nation to nation,
From one kingdom to the people of another;

14 He suffered no man to do them wrong,
Yea, He reproved kings for their sake;

15 Saying, "Touch not Mine anointed,
And to My prophets do no harm."

16 Then He called for a famine upon the land,
Every staff of bread He brake asunder.

17 He sent a man before them ;
Joseph was sold to be a slave :

18 They afflicted his feet with fetters ;
The iron came upon his soul :

19 Till the time that his word came to pass,
The saying from Jehovah that proved him.

20 Then the king sent and loosed him ;
The ruler of nations set him free.

21 He made him lord over his house,
And ruler of all his possessions ;

22 To bind his princes at his pleasure,
And to teach his senators wisdom.

23 Thus Israel came into Egypt ;
Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham ;

24 And He increased His people greatly ,
And made them stronger than their foes.

25 He turned their heart to hate His people,
To deal subtilly with His servants.

26 He sent Moses His servant,
And Aaron whom He had chosen ;

27 Who performed among them His marvels ,
And His wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkness, and they made it dark,
For they rebelled not against His word.

29 He turned their waters into blood,
And thus killed their fish.

30 Their land swarmed with frogs,
Even in the chambers of their kings.

31 He spake, and there came flies,
And gnats were in all their borders.

32 Instead of rain He gave them hail,
With flaming fire in their land,
33 And He smote their vines and their fig trees,
And brake down the trees of their border.
34 He spake, and the locust came in,
And grasshoppers without number;
35 They devoured all the plants in their land;
They devoured the fruit of their ground.
36 Then He smote all the firstlings of their land,
The beginning of all their strength;
37 But He brought forth His people with silver and gold,
With not one that stumbled among His tribes.
38 Egypt rejoiced when they departed,
For their terror had fallen upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering,
And fire to give light in the night.
40 They desired, and He brought quails,
And filled them with the bread of heaven.
41 He opened a rock and waters gushed out,
They flowed through the wastes like a river.
42 For He remembered His holy word—
Remembered Abraham His servant;
43 And brought forth His people with gladness,
He brought forth with singing His chosen;
44 And gave them the lands of the heathen;
They inherit the toil of the nations:
45 That they might keep His statutes;
That they might observe His laws.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH



RAISE YE JEHOVAH.

Oh give thanks unto Jehovah, for He is good,
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever.

- 2 Who can utter the mighty acts of Jehovah?
Or who can show forth all His praise?
- 3 Happy are they that observe justice,
That do righteously at all times.
- 4 Remember me, O Jehovah,
With the favour Thou shovest Thy people;
Oh visit me in Thy saving power;
- 5 That I may enjoy the prosperity of Thy chosen,
And be glad in the gladness of Thy nation;
That I may glory with Thine inheritance.

- 6 We have sinned as have our fathers,
We have become guilty, we have done wickedly.
- 7 Our fathers in Egypt heeded not Thy wonders,
Nor remembered Thy great lovingkindness;
But were rebellious at the sea, at the Red Sea.
- 8 Yet He saved them for His Name's sake,
That He might manifest His power.
- 9 He rebuked the Red Sea, and it dried up,
And led them through the depths as a plain.
- 10 He saved them out of the hand of the foe,
He redeemed them from the power of the enemy;
- 11 And the waters covered their oppressors,
That not one of them was left.
- 12 Then believed they His word,
And they sang in His praise.

- 13 Very soon forgat they His works;
They waited not for His counsel:

14 They lusted greedily in the wilderness,
And tempted God in the desert.

15 So He gave them their request,
But sent leanness into their soul.

16 They were incensed at Moses in the camp,
Against Aaron the consecrated of Jehovah.

17 The earth opened and swallowed up Dathan,
And covered the company of Abiram.

18 A fire was kindled in their company,
A flame consumed the wicked.

19 They made a calf at Horeb,
And worshipped a molten image;

20 And they exchanged their Glory
For the likeness of an ox that eateth grass.

21 They forgat God their Saviour,
Who had done great things in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham,
Terrible deeds at the Red Sea.

23 Then He said He would make an end of them,
Had not Moses His chosen stood before Him in the
breach,
To turn away His wrath from their destruction.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land;
They believed not His word:

25 But they murmured in their tents,
They heeded not the voice of Jehovah.

26 Then He sware to them with uplifted hand,
That He would overthrow them in the wilderness;

27 And would overthrow their offspring among the
nations,
And scatter them in the lands.

28 Then they joined themselves to Baal-peor,
And ate the sacrifices of the dead.

29 They provoked Him to anger by their doings,
And the pestilence brake in upon them.

30 But Phinehas stood up, and executed judgment,
And the pestilence was stayed.

31 It was counted to him for righteousness,
Unto all generations for evermore.

32 Then they angered Him at the waters of Meribah,
And it went ill with Moses for their sake;

33 For they embittered his spirit,
And he spake foolishly with his lips.

34 They did not exterminate the nations,
As Jehovah had commanded them;

35 But mingled themselves with the heathen,
And learned their works;

36 And they served their idols,
Which became a snare unto them;

37 Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters
unto demons.

38 They shed innocent blood,
The blood of their sons and daughters, whom they
sacrificed to the idols of Canaan;
And the land was polluted with their blood.

39 Thus were they defiled by their doings,
And were corrupt in their practices.

40 Then the wrath of Jehovah was kindled against His
people,
And He abhorred His inheritance.

41 He gave them into the hand of the nations,
And those that hated them ruled over them.

42 Their enemies oppressed them,
And they were humbled under their hand.

43 Many times did He deliver them ;
But they rebelled in their counsel,
And were brought low for their iniquity.

44 Yet He regarded them in their distress,
When He heard their wailing.

45 He remembered for them His covenant ;
He relented in His abundant lovingkindness :

46 And He procured for them compassion,
In the presence of all that held them captive.

47 Save us, O Jehovah, our God !
And gather us from among the nations ,
To give thanks unto Thy holy Name,
And to triumph in Thy praise.

48 BLESSED BE JEHOVAH, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
THROUGH THE EVERLASTING AGES !
AND LET ALL THE PEOPLE SAY, AMEN !
PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !





BOOK V.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTH



H give thanks unto Jehovah, for He is good ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever."

2 Thus say the redeemed of Jehovah,
Whom He redeemed from the hand of their foes.

3 Yea, He gathered them out of the lands ;
Out of the east and out of the west,
Out of the north and out of the south.

4 They roved the wilderness in desert ways ;
They found not a city to dwell in.
5 Hungry were they and also thirsty ;
Their soul fainted within them.
6 Then they cried unto Jehovah in their trouble,
And He saved them out of all their distresses ;
7 And He led them by a right way,
To go to a city wherein they might dwell.
8 Oh that men would praise Jehovah
For His lovingkindness,
And His wonderful works to the children of men !

9 For He satisfieth the longing soul,
And the hungry soul He filleth with good.

10 Those that dwell in darkness and the shadow of death,
That are fettered in misery and iron—

11 Because they rebelled against the words of the
Almighty,
And despised the counsel of the Most High ,

12 Therefore He humbled their heart with labour ;
They fell down, and there was none to help :

13 Then they cried unto Jehovah in their trouble,
And He saved them out of all their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of
death,
And their bonds He burst asunder.

15 Oh that men would praise Jehovah
For His lovingkindness,
And for His wonderful works to the children of men !

16 For He hath shattered the gates of brass,
And hath smitten down the bars of iron.

17 Fools because of their sinful way
And their guilty deeds, are made to suffer.

18 Their soul abhorreth all food,
And they draw near to the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto Jehovah in their trouble,
And He saveth them from all their distresses.

20 He sendeth His word, and healeth them,
And delivereth them from their dangers.

21 Oh that men would praise Jehovah
For His lovingkindness,
And for His wonderful works to the children of men !

22 Let them offer sacrifices of thanksgiving,
And tell His works in a song of joy.

23 Those that go down to the sea in ships,
That do business on the great waters,

24 They see the works of Jchovah,
And His wonders in the deep.

25 For He commandeth, and raiseth a stormy wind,
Which lifteth up the waves thereof;

26 They mount up to the heavens,
They go down into the depths ;
Their soul melteth away with trouble.

27 They reel and stagger like a drunken man,
And all their wisdom cometh to nought.

28 Then they cry unto Jehovah in their trouble,
And He bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 He stilleth the storm into silence,
And the billows thereof are hushed.

30 So they are glad when they become quiet,
And He leadeth them to the haven they desire.

31 Oh that men would praise Jehovah
For His lovingkindness,
And for His wonderful works to the children of men !

32 Let them extol Him in the assembly of the people,
And praise Him in the council of the elders.

33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness,
And fountains of water into thirsty ground ;

34 A fruitful land into a salt desert,
For the wickedness of those that dwell therein.

35 He turneth a wilderness into a pool of water,
And dry land into fountains of water ;

36 And He maketh the hungry to dwell there,
And they build a city to dwell in.

37 They sow fields, and plant vineyards,
And produce fruits to enrich them.

38 He blesseth them, and they multiply greatly,
And He suffereth not their cattle to become few.

39 Again, they become few and are brought low
Through oppression, trouble, and sorrow.

40 He poureth contempt upon princes,
And maketh them wander in a pathless waste;

41 But He setteth the wretched on high from suffering,
And maketh them families like a flock.

42 The upright see it, and they are glad,
And all unrighteousness stoppeth her mouth.

43 Who is wise and will observe these things,
And will consider the lovingkindness of Jehovah?

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH

[A SONG. A PSALM OF DAVID.]



Y heart is fixed, O God !
I will sing and strike the chords,
Yea, with my glory.

2 Oh awake, psaltery and harp :
Fain would I awaken the dawn.

3 I will praise Thee among the nations, O Jehovah !
I will make melody to Thee among the kingdoms :

4 For Thy lovingkindness is higher than the heavens.
And Thy truth reacheth unto the skies.

5 BE THOU EXALTED ABOVE THE HEAVENS, O GOD !
BE THY GLORY ABOVE ALL THE EARTH !

6 For the deliverance of Thy belovéd,
Save with Thy right hand, and answer us.

7 God hath spoken in His holiness;
Therefore will I exult!
I will portion out Shechem,
And will measure the valley of Succoth.

8 Mine is Gilead, and Manasseh is mine,
And Ephraim is the defence of my head;
As for Judah, he is my royal staff.

9 I use Moab for cleansing, and on Edom plant my
foot;
Over Philistia will I shout aloud.

10 Who will bring me to the fortress city?
Who will conduct me to Edom?

11 O God! hast not Thou cast us off?
Thou goest not forth, O God! with our hosts.

12 Oh give us Thy help from the foe;
For vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
For it is HE that will trample upon our foes.

ONE HUNDRED AND NINTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY DAVID. A PSALM.]



God of my praise, be not silent!
2 For the mouth of wickedness and deceit they
open against me;
They speak to me with a lying tongue.
3 With words of hatred they have beset me,
And fight against me without cause.
4 In return for my love, they withstand me;
But I betake me unto prayer.

5 They have rewarded me evil for good,
And given hatred in return for my love.

6 Appoint Thou a wicked man over him,
And let an adversary stand at his right hand.

7 When he is judged, let him go forth guilty,
And let his prayer become a sin.

8 Let his days become few ;
His office let another take.

9 Let his children become fatherless,
And his wife a widow.

10 Let his sons wander about and beg,
And seek alms away from their ruined homes.

11 Let the extortioner lay snares for all that he hath ;
And let aliens strip him of the fruit of his toil.

12 Let there be none to extend kindness to him,
And none to show pity to his fatherless children.

13 Let his posterity be cut off,
In the next generation be their name blotted out.

14 Let his father's guilt be remembered by Jehovah,
And let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.

15 Let them come always before Jehovah,
That their memory may perish from the earth.

16 Because he remembered not to show kindness,
But pursued the suffering, and needy, and broken-hearted unto death.

17 He loved cursing, and it came upon him ;
And he delighted not in blessing, and it was far away from him.

18 He clothed himself with cursing as with his garment,
And it came into his substance like water,
And like oil into his bones.

19 Let it be to him as the garment which he putteth on,
And the belt which he ever girdeth about him.

20 This is the reward of mine adversaries from Jehovah,
Of those that devise mischief against my life.

21 But THOU, O Jehovah, the Lord !
 Become my helper for Thy Name's sake ;
 Because Thy lovingkindness is good, deliver me ;

22 For I am suffering and needy,
 And my heart is wounded within me.

23 As a lengthened shadow must I vanish ;
 I am driven away like the locust.

24 My knees falter through fasting,
 And my flesh falleth away from its fulness.

25 I have become their reviling,
 When they see me they toss their head.

26 Help me, O Jehovah, my God !
 Save me in Thy lovingkindness,

27 And let them know that this is Thy hand,
 That Thou, O Jehovah ! hast done it.

28 When THEY curse, do THOU bless ;
 Let them arise, and be put to shame,
 While Thy servant rejoiceth.

29 Let mine adversaries be clothed with disgrace ;
 Let them wrap themselves in their shame as in a
 mantle.

30 I will greatly give thanks to Jehovah with my mouth,
 In the midst of the multitude will I praise Him ;

31 For He standeth at the right hand of the needy,
 To save him from the judges of his soul.

ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH

[A PSALM OF DAVID.]



EHOVAH saith unto my Lord,
" Sit Thou at My right hand,
Till I make Thine enemies Thy footstool.

- 2 Thy sceptre of power,
Jehovah sendeth forth out of Zion :
Have dominion in the midst of Thy foes !"
- 3 Thy people shall be willing offerings,
In the day when Thy forces assemble ;
Thine are Thy youth, in holy attire,
Like dew from the womb of the dawn.
- 4 Jehovah hath sworn, and repenteth not,
" Thou art a priest for ever
After the order of Melchizedek."
- 5 The Lord at Thy right hand
Crusheth kings in the day of His wrath !
- 6 He ruleth among the nations,
He filleth them with dead bodies ;
He crusheth their heads over many lands.
- 7 He drinketh from the brook by the way,
Therefore He passeth on with uplifted head !

ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVENTH



RAISE YE JEHOVAH ! I will give thanks to
Jehovah with my whole heart,
In the council and assembly of the upright.

- 2 Great are the works of Jehovah ,
Sought out by all that have pleasure therein.

- 3 His work is glory and splendour,
And His righteousness standeth fast for ever.
- 4 He hath ordained remembrance for His wonders;
Jehovah is gracious and full of compassion.
- 5 He giveth food to those that fear Him;
He will ever be mindful of His covenant.
- 6 He sheweth His people the power of His works,
Giving them the heritage of the nations.
- 7 The works of His hands are truth and justice,
And all His precepts are faithful.
- 8 They are steadfast always and for ever,
Established in truth and uprightness.
- 9 He hath sent redemption for His people,
He hath commanded His covenant for ever;
Holy and to be feared is His Name.
- 10 The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom;
A good understanding have all that obey Him;
His praise standeth fast for ever.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWELFTH

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !
O the blessedness of the man
That feareth Jehovah;
That delighteth greatly in His commandments !

- 2 His offspring shall become mighty upon the earth;
The race of the upright shall be blessed.
- 3 Wealth and riches are in his house,
And his righteousness standeth fast for ever.
- 4 Light in the darkness ariseth to the upright,
The kindly, compassionate, and righteous.
- 5 It is well with the man that sheweth favour and lendeth;
He shall maintain his cause when in judgment.

6 For he shall not be overthrown for ever;
 In everlasting remembrance shall the righteous be
 held.

7 He feareth no tidings of evil;
 His heart is firm, trusting in Jehovah;

8 His heart is steadfast, he hath no fear,
 Till he seeth his desire upon his foes.

9 He freely giveth to the needy;
 His righteousness standeth fast for ever,
 His horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The wicked man seeth it, and is vexed;
 He gnasheth his teeth, and melteth away;
 The desire of the wicked shall perish.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTEENTH



RAISE YE JEHOVAH!

Praise, O ye servants of Jehovah,

Praise ye the Name of Jehovah!

2 Blessed be the Name of Jehovah,
 From this time forth, even for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun to its going down,
 Is the Name of Jehovah to be praised.

4 Jehovah is high above all the nations;
 Above the heavens is His glory.

5 Who is like unto Jehovah our God,
 That exalteth His throne on high,

6 That humbleth Himself that He may look
 Upon the heavens and upon the earth?

7 He raiseth the wretched out of the dust,
 He lifteth the needy from the dunghill;

8 That He may seat him with princes,
With the princes of His people.
9 He seateth the barren one in a family,
The joyful mother of children.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTEENTH

HEN Israel went forth out of Egypt,
The house of Jacob from people of strange
speech,
2 Judah became His sanctuary,
Israel His dominion.

3 The sea beheld, and it fled ;
The Jordan turned back ;
4 The mountains skipped like rams,
The hills like the young of the flock.

5 What aileth thee, O sea, that thou fleest ?
O Jordan, that thou turnest back ?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skip like rams ;
Ye hills, like the young of the flock ?

7 At the presence of the Lord, tremble, O earth,
At the presence of the God of Jacob !
8 Who changeth the rock into a pool,
The flinty rock into fountains of water.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTEENTH



OT unto us, O Jehovah ! not unto us,
But unto Thy Name give glory ,
Because of Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth.

- 2 Wherfore should the nations say,
“ Where now is their God ? ”
- 3 But our God is in the heavens ;
All that pleaseth Him, He doeth.
- 4 Their idols are silver and gold ,
The work of the hands of man !
- 5 They have mouths, but they cannot speak ;
Eyes have they, but they cannot see ;
- 6 They have ears, but they cannot hear ;
Noses have they, but cannot smell ;
- 7 They have hands, but cannot handle ;
Feet have they, but they cannot walk ;
And they cannot breathe through their throat.
- 8 They that make them, become like unto them ,
With every one that trusteth in them.
- 9 O Israel, trust thou in Jehovah !
He is their help and their shield.
- 10 O house of Aaron, trust in Jehovah !
He is their help and their shield.
- 11 Ye that fear Jehovah, trust in Jehovah !
He is their help and their shield.
- 12 Jehovah is mindful of us, He blesseth —
He blesseth the house of Israel ,
He blesseth the house of Aaron :
- 13 He blesseth those that fear Jehovah ,
The small, as well as the great.

14 Jehovah add unto you more and more,
Unto you, and unto your children.

15 Blessed be ye by Jehovah,
The Maker of heaven and earth !

16 The heavens are the heavens of Jehovah ;
But the earth hath He given to the children of
men.

17 The dead praise not Jehovah,
Neither any that go down into silence ;

18 But we will bless Jehovah,
From this time forth and for evermore.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTEENTH



1 I love Jehovah, because He heareth
My voice and my supplications.

2 Because He hath inclined His ear unto me,
I will call upon Him as long as I live.

3 The cords of death encompassed me,
The tortures of the underworld seized me ;
I came into anguish and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the Name of Jehovah ;
O Jehovah ! I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is Jehovah, and righteous ;
Yea, our God hath compassion.

6 Jehovah preserveth the simple ;
I was brought low, and He saved me.

7 Return unto Thy rest, O my soul !
For Jehovah dealeth bountifully with thee.

8 For Thou hast delivered my soul from death,
Mine eyes from tears,
And my feet from falling.

9 I walk in the presence of Jehovah,
In the land of the living.

10 I believe when I now speak :
—I, that have been greatly afflicted,

11 I, that said in my peril,
“ Men are all faithless ! ”—

12 What shall I render unto Jehovah
For all His benefits toward me ?

13 I lift the cup of salvation,
And call upon the Name of Jehovah.

14 I pay my vows unto Jehovah,
If I may, in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in the sight of Jehovah,
Is the death of His beloved.

16 O Jehovah ! truly I am Thy servant ;
I am Thy servant, the son of Thy handmaid ;
Thou hast loosed my bonds ;

17 I offer Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,
And call upon the Name of Jehovah.

18 I pay my vows unto Jehovah,
If I may, in the presence of all His people :

19 In the courts of the house of Jehovah,
In the midst of Thee, O Jerusalem !

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTEENTH



RAISE Jehovah, all ye nations,
Give Him glory, all ye kingdoms.
2 For mighty over us is His lovingkindness,
And the truth of Jehovah endureth for ever.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEENTH



IVE thanks unto Jehovah, for He is good ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever.
2 Oh let Israel say ,
“ His lovingkindness endureth for ever.”
3 Oh let the house of Aaron say ,
“ His lovingkindness endureth for ever.”
4 Oh let those that fear Jehovah say ,
“ His lovingkindness endureth for ever.”
5 Out of my distress I called upon Jehovah ;
Jehovah answered me with relief.
6 Jehovah is on my side, I have no fear ;
What can man do unto me ?
7 Jehovah is on my side to help me ,
And I shall see the defeat of my foes.
8 It is better to take refuge in Jehovah
Than to put confidence in man ;
9 It is better to take refuge in Jehovah
Than to put confidence in princes.
10 Let all the nations surround me ;
In the Name of Jehovah will I destroy them.
11 Let them surround me, yea, let them surround me ,
But in the Name of Jehovah will I destroy them.

12 Let them surround me like bees,
They shall be quenched like a fire of thorns;
In the Name of Jehovah will I destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust me sore, that I might fall,
But Jehovah came to my help.

14 Jehovah is my strength and my song,
And He is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation
Is in the tents of the righteous;
The right hand of Jehovah doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of Jehovah is exalted,
The right hand of Jehovah doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but I shall live
And recount the deeds of Jehovah.

18 Jehovah hath chastened me sore,
But hath not given me over to death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness;
I will enter them and give thanks to Jehovah.

20 "This is the gate of Jehovah;
They that are righteous may enter therein."

21 I give Thee thanks, for Thou hast answered me,
And art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders rejected
Is become the headstone of the corner.

23 From Jehovah hath this come to pass,
And it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day that Jehovah hath made;
Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Oh save, Jehovah, we beseech Thee!
Oh prosper us, Jehovah, we beseech Thee!

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of Jehovah!
We bless you out of the house of Jchovah.

27 A mighty God is Jehovah, and He giveth us light;
Bind the sacrifice with cords,
Even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto Thee;
Thou art my God, and I will exalt Thee.

29 Give thanks unto Jehovah, for He is good;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever.

ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEENTH

א ALEPH



the blessedness of those whose way is blameless,
Who walk in the law of Jehovah!

2 O the blessedness of those that keep His
testimonies,
That seek Him with their whole heart!

3 Yea, they do no unrighteousness;
In His ways do they walk.

4 Thou hast commanded concerning Thy precepts,
That we observe them diligently.

5 Oh that my ways were established,
So that I should keep Thy statutes.

6 Then shall I not be ashamed,
When I have respect unto all Thy commands.

7 I will give thanks unto Thee with an upright heart,
When I have learned Thy righteous ordinances.

8 I will observe Thy statutes;
Oh forsake me not utterly.

□ BETH

9 How shall a young man keep his way pure?
By giving heed according to Thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought Thee;
Let me not wander from Thy commands.

11 In my heart I treasure up Thy sayings,
That I might not sin against Thee.

12 Blessed art Thou, O Jehovah!
Instruct me in Thy statutes.

13 With my lips do I recount
All the ordinances of Thy mouth.

14 In the way of Thy testimonies I rejoice,
As much as in all riches.

15 On Thy precepts will I meditate,
And will have respect to Thy ways.

16 I delight myself in Thy statutes,
And I do not forget Thy word.

□ GIMEL

17 Deal bountifully with Thy servant, that I may live:
So will I observe Thy word.

18 Open Thou mine eyes, that I may behold
Wondrous things out of Thy law.

19 I am a sojourner in the earth;
Hide not Thy commandments from me.

20 My soul is crushed with its longing
For Thine ordinances at all times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud, the accursed,
Who go astray from Thy commandments.

22 Roll away from me reviling and contempt;
For I have kept Thy testimonies.

23 Yea, though princes conspire against me,
Thy servant doth meditate on Thy statutes.
24 Yea, Thy statutes are my delight,
They are my chosen counsellors.

ת DALETH

25 My soul cleaveth unto the dust ;
Revive me according to Thy word.
26 When I declare my ways Thou answerest me ;
Instruct me in Thy statutes.
27 Make me to understand the way of Thy precepts ,
And I will meditate on Thy wondrous works.
28 My soul melteth for heaviness ;
Strengthen Thou me according to Thy word.
29 Remove from me the way of falsehood ,
And with Thy law be gracious unto me.
30 I have chosen the way of faithfulness ;
Thine ordinances have I set before me.
31 I cleave unto Thy testimonies ;
O Jehovah ! put me not to shame.
32 I run the way of Thy commandments ,
For Thou dost enlarge my heart.

ה HE

33 Teach me, O Jehovah ! the way of Thy statutes ,
And I will keep it unto the end.
34 Give me understanding that I may keep Thy law ,
And observe it with my whole heart.
35 Help me on in the path of Thy commandments ;
For therein do I delight.
36 Incline my heart to Thy testimonies ,
And not unto covetousness.

37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity;
In Thy ways impart life unto me.
38 Confirm unto Thy servant Thy word,
Which tendeth unto the fear of Thee.
39 Turn away the reviling whereof I am afraid;
For Thine ordinances are good.
40 Behold, I long after Thy precepts;
Give me new life in Thy righteousness.

1 VAU

41 Let Thy lovingkindness come to me, O Jehovah!
Thy saving power according to Thy word.
42 Then will I answer him that revileth me;
For I trust in Thy word.
43 Take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth,
For I hope in Thine ordinances.
44 So shall I observe Thy law continually,
For ever and alway:
45 And I shall walk at liberty,
For I apply myself to Thy precepts.
46 I will speak of Thy testimonies before kings,
And shall not be put to shame.
47 I will delight myself in Thy commandments
Which I love;
48 And my hands will I lift up to Thy commandments
which I love,
And I will meditate upon Thy statutes.

1 ZAYIN

49 Remember Thy word unto Thy servant;
Because Thou hast made me to hope.

50 This is my comfort in my suffering,
That Thy word giveth me life.

51 The proud have held me greatly in derision;
Yet I swerve not from Thy law.

52 I remember Thine ordinances of old, O Jehovah!
And I have received comfort.

53 Indignation hath seized me because of the wicked
Who have forsaken Thy law.

54 Thy statutes have become my songs
In the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I remember Thy Name in the night, O Jehovah!
And I will observe Thy law.

56 This is appointed to me,
That I should keep Thy precepts.

¶ CHETH

57 Jehovah is my portion;
I have said that I would observe Thy words.

58 I entreat Thy favour with my whole heart;
Be gracious to me according to Thy word.

59 I thought on my ways,
And turned my feet to Thy testimonies:

60 I made haste and delayed not
To keep Thy commandments.

61 The cords of the wicked bind me around,
But I do not forget Thy law.

62 At midnight I rise to give Thee thanks,
Because of Thy righteous ordinances.

63 I am a companion of all that fear Thee,
Of those that observe Thy precepts.

64 The earth is full of Thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah!
Teach me Thy statutes.

65 Thou hast dealt well with Thy servant,
O Jehovah ! according to Thy word.

66 Teach me good judgment and knowledge,
For I have confidence in Thy commandments.

67 Before I was afflicted I went astray,
But now I observe Thy word.

68 Thou art good, and doest good ;
Teach me Thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lie against me ;
With my whole heart will I keep Thy precepts.

70 Their heart is gross, as with fatness ;
But I delight in Thy law.

71 It is good for me that I have been afflicted ;
That I might learn Thy statutes.

72 Better to me is the law of Thy mouth,
Than thousands of gold and silver.

' JOD

73 Thy hands made me and fashioned me ;
Give me understanding, that I may learn Thy commandments.

74 Those that fear Thee shall see me and be glad ;
For I have hope in Thy word.

75 I know, O Jehovah! that Thy judgments are righteous,
And that in faithfulness Thou hast afflicted me.

76 Oh let Thy lovingkindness be for my comfort,
According to Thy word unto Thy servant.

77 Let Thy mercies come unto me, that I may live,
For Thy law is my delight.

78 Let the proud be put to shame ;
For they have overthrown me wrongfully :

79 Let those that fear Thee return to me,
And those that know Thy testimonies.
80 Let my heart be blameless in Thy statutes,
That I be not put to shame.

Ճ KAPH

81 My soul fainteth for Thy salvation,
For I hope in Thy word.
82 Mine eyes fail for Thy word,
While I say, "When wilt Thou comfort me?"
83 For I am become like a leathern bottle in the smoke;
Yet do I not forget Thy statutes.
84 How many are the days of Thy servant?
When wilt Thou execute judgment upon my
persecutors?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
Those who live not according to Thy law.
86 All Thy commandments are faithful:
They pursue me with falsehood; oh give me Thy help.
87 Very soon had they consumed me upon the earth;
But I have not forsaken Thy precepts.
88 Revive me according to Thy lovingkindness,
That I may observe the testimony of Thy mouth.

՚ LAMED

89 For ever, O Jehovah,
Thy word standeth firm in the heavens.
90 Thy faithfulness is unto all generations;
Thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.
91 They abide this day according to Thine ordinances,
For all things are Thy servants.

92 Unless Thy law had been my delight,
I should then have perished in mine affliction.

93 Never will I forget Thy precepts,
For with them Thou hast revived me.

94 I am Thine; save me;
For I seek Thy precepts.

95 When the wicked wait for me to destroy me,
I consider Thy testimonies.

96 To all perfection I have seen a bound,
But Thy commandment is exceeding broad.

¤ MEM

97 Oh how I love Thy law!
It is my meditation all the day long.

98 Thy commandments make me wiser than my foes,
For they are ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than all my teachers,
For Thy testimonies are my meditation.

100 I understand more than the aged,
Because I keep Thy precepts.

101 From every evil path I withhold my feet,
That I may observe Thy word.

102 I turn not aside from Thine ordinances,
For THOU dost teach me.

103 How sweet to my taste are Thy words,
Sweeter than honey to my mouth.

104 Through Thy precepts I have understanding;
Therefore I hate every false way.

♪ NUN

105 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet
And a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and have fulfilled it,
That I would observe Thy righteous ordinances.

107 I am in great suffering;
O Jehovah ! give me life according to Thy word.

108 The freewill offerings of my mouth,
Accept, I beseech Thee, O Jehovah !
And Thine ordinances teach me.

109 My soul is continually in my hand,
Yet do I not forget Thy law.

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me,
Yet I go not astray from Thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever,
For they are the rejoicing of my heart.

112 I incline my heart to perform Thy statutes,
For ever, even unto the end.

□ SAMECH

113 The double-minded I hate,
But Thy law do I love.

114 Thou art my hiding place and my shield,
I hope in Thy word.

115 Depart from me, ye evil doers,
And let me keep the commandments of my God.

116 Uphold me according to Thy word, that I may live,
And let me not be put to shame through my hope.

117 Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe,
And I will regard Thy statutes continually;

118 Thou despisest all that stray from Thy statutes;
Surely a vain thing is their deceit.

119 Like dross Thou puttest away all the wicked of the
earth ;
Therefore I love Thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of Thee,
And because of Thy judgments I am afraid.

Y AIN

121 I have done justice and righteousness;
Thou wilt not leave me to mine oppressors.

122 Be surety for Thy servant for good;
Let not the proud oppress me.

123 Mine eyes fail for Thy salvation
And for Thy righteous word.

124 Deal with Thy servant in Thy lovingkindness,
And teach me Thy statutes.

125 I am Thy servant; give me understanding,
That I may know Thy testimonies.

126 It is time for Jehovah to work,
For they have made void Thy law.

127 Therefore I love Thy commandments
Above gold, yea, above fine gold.

128 Therefore I esteem all Thy precepts concerning all
things to be right;
And I hate every false way.

D PE

129 Thy testimonies are wonderful;
Therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 The unfolding of Thy words giveth light;
It giveth understanding unto the simple.

131 I open wide my mouth and pant,
For I long for Thy commandments.

132 Turn Thee unto me and be gracious to me,
As is right toward those that love Thy Name.

133 Establish my footsteps in Thy word,
And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.
134 Redeem me from the oppression of man,
And I will observe Thy precepts.
135 Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant,
And teach me Thy statutes.
136 Streams of water run down mine eyes,
Because men observe not Thy law.

¶ TSADDI

137 Righteous art Thou, O Jehovah !
And upright in Thine ordinances.
138 Righteously hast Thou appointed Thy testimonies
And in exceeding faithfulness.
139 My zeal consumeth me,
For my foes have forgotten Thy words.
140 Thy word is very pure,
Therefore Thy servant loveth it.
141 I am small and despised,
Yet do I not forget Thy precepts.
142 Thy righteousness is right for ever,
And Thy law is truth.
143 Distress and anguish have come upon me,
Yet Thy commandments are my delight.
144 Thy testimonies are right for ever ;
Give me understanding, that I may live.

¶ QOPH

145 I call with my whole heart ;
Answer me, O Jehovah !
I will keep Thy statutes.

146 When I call unto Thee, save me,
And I will observe Thy testimonies.

147 I am up before the dawn that I may cry for help,
For I wait for Thy word.

148 Mine eyes open before the night watches,
That I may meditate upon Thy word.

149 Hear my voice according to Thy lovingkindness ;
O Jehovah ! according to Thine ordinances revive me.

150 They draw near that follow after wickedness,
That have gone far away from Thy law.

151 But Thou art near, O Jehovah !
And all Thy commandments are truth.

152 Of old have I known from Thy testimonies,
That Thou hast founded them for ever.

¶ RESH

153 Behold my suffering, and deliver me ;
For I do not forget Thy law.

154 Plead Thou my cause, and redeem me ;
Revive me according to Thy word.

155 Salvation is far from the wicked,
For they seek not Thy statutes.

156 Thy tender mercies are many, O Jehovah !
According to Thine ordinances revive me.

157 Many are my persecutors and mine adversaries ;
Yet I do not swerve from Thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the faithless, and was grieved,
Because they observed not Thy word.

159 Behold how I love Thy precepts ;
Revive me, O Jehovah, in Thy lovingkindness !

160 The sum of Thy word is truth ,
And every one of Thy righteous ordinances
endureth for ever.

161 Princes have persecuted me without cause,
 But my heart standeth in awe of Thy words.

162 I rejoice in Thy word,
 As one that findeth great spoil.

163 I hate and abhor lying,
 But Thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise Thee,
 Because of Thy righteous ordinances.

165 Great peace have those that love Thy law,
 And they have no stumblingblock.

166 I hope for Thy salvation, O Jehovah !
 And I do Thy commandments.

167 My soul observeth Thy testimonies,
 And I love them exceedingly.

168 I observe Thy precepts and Thy testimonies ;
 For all my ways are before Thee.

□ TAU

169 Let my cry come before Thee, O Jehovah !
 According to Thy word give me understanding.

170 Let my supplication come before Thee ;
 According to Thy word, deliver me.

171 My lips pour forth a song of praise,
 That Thou teachest me Thy statutes.

172 Let my tongue sing of Thy word ,
 That all Thy commandments are righteousness.

173 Let Thy hand become my help,
 For I have chosen Thy precepts.

174 I long for Thy salvation, O Jehovah !
 And Thy law is my delight.

175 Let my soul live, that it may praise Thee,
And let Thine ordinances help me.
176 I go astray like a lost sheep ; seek Thy servant ;
For I do not forget Thy commandments.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTIETH

[A SONG OF THE PILGRIMAGES.]

 1 NTO Jehovah in my distress,
I called and He answered me.
2 O Jehovah! deliver my soul from the lying lip,
From the deceitful tongue.

3 What shall He give unto thee,
Yea, what shall He do more unto thee,
Thou deceitful tongue—
4 Unto you, ye sharp arrows of the mighty,
Flaming with the coals of broomwood ?
5 Alas for me, that I sojourn with Meschech,
That I dwell by the tents of Kedar !
6 Too long my soul hath her dwelling
Beside him that hateth peace.
7 I am all peace ;
But if I speak,
They are intent upon war.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIRST

[A SONG OF THE PILGRIMAGES.]

 1 lift up mine eyes to the mountains :
Oh whence cometh my help ?
2 My help cometh from Jehovah,
The Maker of heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to give way,
 He that keepeth thee, slumbereth not.

4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel
 Neither slumbereth nor sleepeth.

5 It is Jehovah that keepeth thee ;
 Jehovah is thy shade at thy right hand.

6 By day the sun shall not smite thee,
 Nor the moon by night.

7 Jehovah keepeth thee from all evil;
 He keepeth thy soul ;

8 Jehovah keepeth thy going out, and thy coming in,
 From this time forth, even for evermore.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SECOND

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES. BY DAVID.]



rejoiced with those that said unto me,
 Let us go to the house of Jehovah.

2 Our feet have come to stand
 Within thy gates, O Jerusalem !

3 Jerusalem, that art builded
 As a city that is compact together !

4 Thither the tribes go up—
 The tribes of Jehovah—it was a precept to Israel—
 To give thanks to the Name of Jehovah ;

5 For thrones of judgment are set there,
 The thrones of the house of David.

6 Call down peace upon Jerusalem ;
 They shall prosper that love Thee.

7 Peace be within thy strongholds,
And prosperity within thy palaces !

8 For the sake of my brethren and my companions,
Let me say, " Peace be within thee ! "

9 For the sake of the house of Jehovah our God,
I will seek thy good.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THIRD

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES.]



1 NTO Thee I lift up mine eyes,
O Thou that art enthroned in the heavens !

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants
Are upon the hand of their master,
As the eyes of a maid
Are upon the hand of her mistress,
So our eyes are upon Jehovah our God,
Until He be gracious unto us.

3 Be gracious unto us, O Jehovah !
Be gracious unto us ;
For we are filled to the full with contempt ;

4 Filled to the full is our soul
With the derision of the arrogant,
With the contempt of the proud.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOURTH

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES. BY DAVID.]



1 F Jehovah had not been on our side,
Let Israel now say —

2 If Jehovah had not been on our side,
When men rose up against us ,

- 3 Then alive had they swallowed us up,
. When their anger was kindled against us ;
- 4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us,
The torrent had gone over our soul ;
- 5 Then had they gone over our soul—
The waters proudly swelling.

- 6 Blessed be Jehovah,
Who gave us not as a prey to their teeth !
- 7 Our soul, like a bird, hath escaped
From the snare of the fowler ;
The snare is broken, and we have escaped.
- 8 Our help is in the Name of Jehovah,
The Maker of heaven and earth.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIFTH

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES.]



HEY that trust in Jehovah are like Mount Zion ;
It cannot be overthrown,
But abideth for ever.

- 2 Jerusalem—mountains are round about her ;
So Jehovah is round about his people
From this time forth, even for evermore.

- 3 For the sceptre of wickedness resteth not on the lot of
the righteous,
Lest the righteous put their hands unto wrong.

- 4 Do good, O Jehovah ! unto those that are good,
Unto those that are upright in their heart.

5 But those that turn aside in their crooked ways—
Jehovah will put them away
With the workers of iniquity.
PEACE BE UPON ISRAEL!

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SIXTH

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES.]

 1 HEN Jehovah returned to the captives of Zion,
We were like those that dream.
2 Then our mouth was filled with laughter,
And our tongue with a song of joy ;
Then was it said among the nations,
“Great things hath Jehovah done for them.”
3 Great things had Jehovah done for us ;
Therefore we were glad.
4 Return, O Jehovah ! to our captives,
As the streams in the south.
5 Those that sow in tears
Shall reap with a song of joy.
6 He goeth, goeth, and weepeth,
Bearing the seed for sowing ;
He cometh, cometh with a song of joy,
Bearing his sheaves.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY- SEVENTH

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES. BY SOLOMON.]

 F Jehovah build not the house,
They that build it toil thereat in vain :
If Jehovah keep not watch over the city,
In vain waketh its watchman.

2 It is vain for you, ye that are early to rise,
 That go late to rest, that eat the bread of sorrows :
 For in their sleep, even thus He giveth to His beloved.

3 Behold, children are a heritage from Jehovah,
 The fruit of the womb is a reward.

4 As arrows in the hand of the valiant,
 So are the sons of youth ;

5 O the blessedness of the man that hath filled his
 quiver therewith !

They shall not come to shame,
 When they speak with enemies in the gate.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHTH

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES.]



the blessedness of every one that feareth
 Jehovah,
 Of him that walketh in His ways !

2 The labour of thy hands thou shalt surely eat ;
 Blest art thou, and it is well with thee.

3 Thy wife, like a fruitful vine,
 In the inner rooms of thy house :
 Thy children, as olive-plants,
 Round about thy table :

4 Behold, thus is the man blessed,
 That feareth Jehovah.

5 Jehovah bless thee out of Zion !
 Behold thou the prosperity of Jerusalem
 All the days of thy life ;

6 Yea, behold thou thy children's children.
 PEACE BE UPON ISRAEL !

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-NINTH

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES.]



REATLY they oppressed me from my youth,
Oh let Israel say,
2 Greatly they oppressed me from my youth,
Yet they prevailed not against me.

- 3 The ploughmen ploughed upon my back ;
They made long their furrows.
- 4 But Jehovah is righteous ;
He cut asunder the cords of the wicked.
- 5 Let all the enemies of Zion
Be put to shame, and turn back.

- 6 Let them become like grass upon the housetops,
That withereth before it is full grown :
- 7 With which the reaper filleth not his hand,
Nor he that bindeth sheaves, his bosom :
- 8 And those that pass by say not,
“The blessing of Jehovah be upon you ;
We bless you in the Name of Jehovah.”

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTIETH

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES.]



- 1 Ut of the depths I call upon Thee,
O Jehovah !
- 2 Lord, hearken to my voice :
Let Thine ears be attentive
To the voice of my supplications.
- 3 If Thou, Jehovah, shouldest mark iniquities,
O Lord, who shall stand ?

4 But with Thee there is forgiveness,
That Thou mayest be feared.

5 I wait for Jehovah, my soul waiteth,
And in His word do I hope.

6 My soul is on the watch for the Lord,
More than those that watch for the morning—
That watch for the morning.

7 Hope thou, O Israel! in Jehovah;
For with Jehovah there is lovingkindness,
And with Him there is plenteous redemption;

8 And it is He that redeemeth Israel,
Out of all his iniquities.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIRST

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES. BY DAVID.]



1 Jehovah, my heart is not haughty, nor mine
eyes lofty;

2 Neither have I to do with great matters,
And with things too wonderful for me.

2 Surely I have stilled and quieted my soul,
Like a weaned child with its mother;
Like a weaned child is my soul within me.

3 Hope thou, O Israel! in Jehovah
From this time forth, even for evermore.



ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SECOND

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES.]



BEMEMBER, O Jehovah! for David
All that he endured;
2 How he made oath unto Jehovah,
He vowed to the Mighty One of Jacob:

- 3 "I will not enter the tent wherein I dwell,
I will not go up to the couch whereon I lie;
- 4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes,
Nor to mine eyelids slumber,
- 5 Until I find a place for Jehovah,
A habitation for the Mighty One of Jacob."

- 6 Lo, we heard of it in Ephratah,
We have found it in the field of Jaar.
- 7 Let us enter His habitation,
Let us worship at His footstool.

- 8 Arise, O Jehovah! into Thy resting place,
Thou, and the ark of Thy strength.
- 9 Let Thy priests array themselves in righteousness,
And Thy beloved shout aloud for joy.
- 10 For the sake of David, Thy servant,
Turn not away the face of Thine anointed.

- 11 Jehovah hath sworn unto David in truth;
He will not turn back from it:
"The fruit of Thy body will I set upon thy throne.
- 12 If thy children will keep My covenant,
And My testimony that I shall teach them,
Their children also shall sit upon thy throne for ever-
more."

13 For Jehovah hath chosen Zion,
He hath desired it for His abode.

14 "This is My resting place forever;
Here will I dwell, for I have desired it.

15 I will abundantly bless her provision;
I will satisfy her poor with bread.

16 Her priests will I clothe with salvation,
And her gracious ones shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make a horn to shoot forth for David;
I have prepared a lamp for Mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame,
But upon himself shall his crown flourish."

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THIRD

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES. BY DAVID.]

BEHOLD how goodly and how pleasant it is
For brethren to dwell together in unity!
2 It is like the precious oil upon the head,
Flowing down upon the beard—
The beard of Aaron,
Flowing down upon the border of his garments.

3 It is like the dew of Hermon,
That descendeth upon the mountains of Zion;
For there hath Jehovah commanded the blessing,
Even life for evermore.



ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOURTH

[A SONG FOR THE PILGRIMAGES.]

BEHOLD, bless ye Jehovah,
All ye servants of Jehovah,
That stand waiting in the house of Jehovah !

- 2 Lift up your hands to the sanctuary,
And bless ye Jehovah !
- 3 Jehovah bless thee out of Zion—
He that made the heavens and the earth !

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIFTH

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !
Oh praise ye the Name of Jehovah ;
Praise Him, ye servants of Jehovah—
2 Ye that stand in the house of Jehovah,
In the courts of the house of our God !

- 3 Praise ye Jehovah ; for Jehovah is good :
Make melody to His Name, for it is gracious.
- 4 For Jehovah hath chosen Jacob for Himself,
Israel for His own possession.
- 5 For I know that Jehovah is great ;
Our Lord is greater than all the gods.
- 6 Whatsoever Jehovah pleased, that hath He done
In the heavens, and on the earth,
In the seas and in all the depths :
- 7 He bringeth up vapours from the ends of the earth ;
He maketh lightnings for the rain ;
He bringeth forth the wind out of His treasuries.

8 It is He that smote the firstborn of Egypt,
From man, even unto the beast.

9 He sent signs and wonders into the midst of thee, O
Egypt !

Upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants :

10 Who smote many nations,
And slew mighty kings :

11 Sihon, king of the Amorites,
And Og, king of Bashan,
And all the kingdoms of Canaan ;

12 And gave their land for a heritage,
A heritage to Israel His people.

13 O Jehovah ! Thy Name endureth forever,
Thy Memorial, O Jehovah, to all generations.

14 For Jehovah ruleth over His people,
And repenteth concerning His servants.

15 The idols of the nations are silver and gold ;
They are the work of the hands of men.

16 They have a mouth, but they speak not ;
Eyes have they, but they see not ;

17 Ears have they, but they hear not ;
And there is no breath in their mouth.

18 Those that make them become like unto them,
Yea, every one that trusteth in them.

19 O house of Israel, bless ye Jehovah !
O house of Aaron, bless ye Jehovah !

20 O house of Levi, bless ye Jehovah !
Ye that fear Jehovah, bless ye Jehovah !

21 Blessed be Jehovah out of Zion—
He that dwelleth at Jerusalem.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SIXTH



H give thanks unto Jehovah, for He is good ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

2 Oh give thanks unto the God of gods ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

3 Oh give thanks unto the Lord of lords ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

4 To Him who alone doeth great wonders ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

5 To Him who by wisdom made the heavens ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

6 To Him who spread out the earth above the waters ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

7 To Him who made the great lights ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

8 The sun for dominion in the day ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

9 The moon and stars for dominion by night ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever .

10 To Him that smote Egypt in their firstborn ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

11 And brought Israel out of the midst of them ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

12 With a strong hand, and an outstretched arm ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

13 To Him who divided the Red Sea asunder ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

14 And made Israel to pass through the midst of it ;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever :

15 But cast into the Red Sea Pharaoh and his host;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

16 To Him who led His people in the wilderness;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

17 To Him who smote great kings;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

18 And who slew kings of renown;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

19 Sihon, king of the Amorites;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

20 And Og, king of Bashan;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

21 And gave their land as a heritage;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

22 A heritage to Israel His servant;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

23 Who remembered us in our low estate;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

24 And rescued us from our adversaries;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

25 He giveth food to all flesh;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever:

26 Oh give thanks to the Mighty One of heaven;
For His lovingkindness endureth for ever.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SEVENTH

BY the rivers of Babylon,
There we sat down, yea, we wept,
When we remembered Zion.

2 Upon the willows in the midst thereof
We hanged up our harps.

3 For there our captors asked of us songs,
Our tormentors asked of us gladness ;
“ Sing for us one of the songs of Zion.”

4 How shall we sing a song of Jehovah
In a foreign land ?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem !
Let my right hand forget its power :

6 Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth,
If I remember thee not ,
If I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O Jehovah ! against the sons of Edom
The day at Jerusalem ;
Who said, “ Raze it, raze it,
Even to the foundation thereof.”

8 O daughter of Babylon, that art to be desolated,
Happy shall he be that requiteth thee
Thy deeds which thou didst unto us :

9 Happy shall he be that seizeth thy little ones
And dasheth them against the rock.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHTH

[BY DAVID.]



give Thee thanks with my whole heart ;
Before the gods I make melody to Thee.
2 I worship toward Thy holy temple, and give
thanks unto Thy Name,
Because of Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth ;
For above all Thy Name Thou hast magnified Thy word.

3 In the day that I called Thou answeredst me ;
Thou didst embolden me with strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth will give Thee thanks, O Jehovah !
When they have heard the words of Thy mouth ;

5 And they will sing of the ways of Jehovah ;
For great is the glory of Jehovah.

6 For Jehovah is high, yet He looketh upon the lowly,
But the proud He knoweth from afar.

7 If I walk in the midst of distress, Thou revivest me ;
Against the wrath of mine enemies,
Thou puttest forth Thy hand,
And savest me by Thy right hand.

8 Jehovah will perfect His work in my behalf ;
O Jehovah ! Thy lovingkindness endureth for ever ;
Forsake not the works of Thy hands.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-NINTH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. BY DAVID. A PSALM.]



1 Jehovah ! Thou searchest me and knowest—
2 THOU knowest my sitting and my rising,
Thou discernest my thought from afar !

3 My path and my couch thou siftest,
And art familiar with all my ways.

4 For before a word is yet on my tongue,
Lo ! O Jehovah, Thou knowest it all !

5 Behind and before Thou art close around me,
And puttest down over me Thy hand—

6 Knowledge too wonderful for me !
It is too high ! I cannot reach it !

7 Whither shall I go from Thy spirit,
Or whither shall I flee from Thy presence ?

8 If I mount the heavens, Thou art there ;
Or let me spread my bed in the underworld,
Behold ! Thou art there ;

9 Or let me lift the wings of the dawn,
And settle down far west of the sea ,

10 Even there shall Thy hand lead me,
And Thy right hand shall grasp me ;

11 Or should I say, " Only let darkness cover me,
And the light about me become night ! "

12 Even darkness is not too dark for Thee,
But the night shineth as the day ;
Alike unto Thee are the darkness and the light.

13 For Thou didst create my inmost being—
Thou didst weave me together when not yet born.

14 I give Thee thanks,
For I am fearfully distinguished !
Wonderful are Thy works,
As my soul knoweth right well.

15 My frame was not hid from Thee,
When I was made in secret,
Skilfully wrought in the depths of the earth.

16 Though yet imperfect, Thine eyes saw me,
And in Thy book they were all written—
The days that were shaped out,
When as yet there were none of them.

17 Unto me, then, how precious are Thy thoughts !
How vast, O God, is their sum !

18 I will count them, though they are more than the sand ;
· For I awake and am ever with Thee.

19 If Thou wouldest slay the wicked, O God !
—Ye bloodstained men, depart from me—

20 Who utter Thy Name in their plottings ;
It is taken in vain by Thy foes.

21 Those who hate Thee, O God ! do I not hate ?
Those who rebel against Thee, do I not abhor ?

22 With perfect hatred do I hate them ;
They have become mine enemies.

23 Search me, O God ! and know my heart ,
Prove me, and know my thoughts ;

24 And see if there be any way of sorrow in me ,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTIETH

[FOR THE CHIEF MUSICIAN. A PSALM OF DAVID.]

DELIVER me, O Jehovah ! from the evil man ,
From the man of violence preserve me ;
2 Who purpose evil deeds in their heart ;
They stir up wars continually.

3 They sharpen their tongue like a serpent ,
The poison of adders is under their lips. [Selah.]

4 Keep me, O Jehovah ! from the hands of the wicked ,
From the man of violence preserve me ,
Who purposeth to thrust aside my steps.

5 The proud have hid snares for me and cords ;
They have spread nets by the side of the path ;
They have set traps for me. [Selah.]

6 I say unto Jehovah, “Thou art my God :”
 Give ear, O Jehovah ! to my supplicating voice.
7 O Jehovah ! Lord ! the stronghold of my salvation,
 Thou art my helmet in the day of arming.
8 Grant not, O Jehovah ! the desires of the wicked ;
 Let all their plotting come to nought.

[Selah.]

9 When those that encompass me lift up their head,
 Let the evil of their own lips cover them.
10 Let burning coals be thrown upon them,
 Let them be cast into the fire—
 Into an abyss whence they shall not arise.
11 The slanderer shall not be established in the earth ;
 The cruel man—evil hunteth him to headlong ruin.
12 I know that Jehovah upholdeth the sufferer’s cause,
 He maintaineth the right of the helpless.
13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks to Thy Name,
 The upright shall dwell in Thy presence.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIRST

[A PSALM OF DAVID.]



Jehovah ! I call Thee ! make haste to me !
 When I call to Thee, give ear to my voice.
2 Let my prayer come as incense before Thee ,
 The lifting of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Jehovah ! upon my mouth,
 A guard upon the door of my lips.
4 Incline not my heart to any evil thing,
 To busy itself in wickedness with evil doers ;
 And let me not feed upon their dainties.

5 Let the righteous in kindness smite and correct me;
It is oil upon the head—let my head not refuse;
But the wickedness of these, my prayer shall continually resist.

6 When their rulers are hurled down by the sides of the cliff,
They will hear my words, which are gracious.

7 As when one plougheth and cleaveth the earth,
Our bones are scattered at the mouth of the pit;

8 But unto Thee, O Jehovah the Lord! are mine eyes;
I hide me in Thee; oh, yield not my soul unto death.

9 Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me,
From the trap of the iniquitous;

10 Let the wicked fall into their own net,
While I altogether escape.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SECOND

[MASKIL. A PRAYER OF DAVID WHEN HE WAS IN THE CAVE.]



ITH my voice unto Jehovah I cry,
With my voice unto Jehovah I make supplication.

2 I pour out before Him my complaint;
Before Him I set forth my distress.

3 When my spirit fainteth within me,
THOU knowest my path—
How they have hidden snares for me in the way that
I walk.

4 Look on the right hand, and see;
 There is no man that knoweth me:
Refuge hath failed me,
 No man careth for my soul.

5 I cry unto Thee, O Jehovah!
 I say, "Thou art my refuge,
 My portion in the land of the living."

6 Attend unto my wailing,
 For I am very wretched:
Deliver me from my persecutors,
 For they are stronger than I.

7 Bring forth my soul out of prison,
 To give thanks unto Thy Name;
The righteous will compass me about,
 When Thou dealest bountifully with me.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-THIRD

[A PSALM OF DAVID.]



EAR my prayer, O Jehovah!
 Give ear to my supplications;
In Thy faithfulness answer me,
 And in Thy righteousness.

2 Enter not into judgment with Thy servant,
 For no one living is righteous before Thee;

3 For the enemy pursueth my soul,
 He crusheth to the earth my life:
He maketh me to dwell in dark places,
 Like the dead of far off time.

4 Therefore my spirit fainteth within me;
 My heart within me is benumbed.

5 I remember the days of old,
I ponder upon all Thy doings,
I muse upon the work of Thy hands.

6 I spread forth my hands unto Thee ;
My soul longeth for Thee as a thirsty land.

[Selah.]

7 Answer me speedily, O Jehovah !
For my spirit faileth ;
Hide not Thy face from me ,
That I be not like those that go down into the
grave.

8 Let me hear Thy lovingkindness in the morning,
For in Thee do I trust ;
Make me to know the way in which I should walk,
For unto Thee I lift up my soul.

9 Deliver me from mine enemies, O Jehovah !
I flee unto Thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God ;
Let Thy good Spirit lead me in an even land.

11 For Thy Name's sake, O Jehovah, let me live ;
In Thy righteousness, bring my soul out of distress ;

12 In Thy lovingkindness cut off mine enemies,
And let all that oppress my soul perish ;
For I am Thy servant.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FOURTH

[BY DAVID.]

 LESSED be Jehovah my rock,
Who traineth my hands for war,
My fingers for the battle ;

2 That dealeth kindly with me, and protecteth me :
 My high tower, and my deliverer;
My shield, and He in whom I take refuge ;
 He that subdueth my people under me.

3 O Jehovah ! what is man, that Thou knowest him .
 The son of a mortal, that Thou valuest him !

4 As for man, he is like a breath ;
 His days are as a shadow that vanisheth.

5 O Jehovah ! bow Thy heavens and come down ,
 Touch the mountains that they smoke.

6 Flash out lightnings, and scatter them ;
 Shoot forth Thine arrows, and discomfit them.

7 Reach Thy hand from on high ,
 Snatch me and deliver me out of great waters ,
 Out of the hand of aliens ,

8 Whose mouth speaketh deception ,
 And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood

9 O God ! a new song will I sing unto Thee ,
 With a lute of ten strings will I make melody to
 Thee.

10 It is He that giveth salvation to kings ,
 That rescueth David His servant from the hurtful
 sword.

11 Rescue me, and deliver me out of the hand of aliens ,
 Whose mouth speaketh fraud ,
 And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

12 So that our sons may be as young trees
 Full grown in their youth ;
Our daughters as corner pillars
 Carved after the pattern of a palace ;

13 Our garners full, containing store of every kind ;
Our flocks bearing thousands,
Yea, myriads in our pastures ;

14 Our oxen laden without breakage or loss,
And with no cry for help in our streets.

15 O the blessedness of the people with whom it is thus,
The blessedness of the people whose God is
Jehovah !

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIFTH

[A SONG OF PRAISE. BY DAVID.]



will extol Thee, my God, O King !
And I will bless Thy Name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless Thee,
And praise Thy Name for ever and ever.

3 Great is Jehovah, and most worthy to be praised,
And His greatness is unsearchable.

4 Generation unto generation shall laud Thy works,
And shall declare Thy mighty acts.

5 Of the glorious splendour of Thy majesty,
And of Thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

6 And men shall declare the might of Thy terrible acts ;
And I will recount Thy greatness.

7 The memory of Thy great goodness will they utter,
And will sing for joy of Thy righteousness.

8 Gracious and merciful is Jehovah,
Longsuffering, and of great lovingkindness.

9 Jehovah is good to all,
And His tender mercies are over all His works.

10 All Thy works, O Jehovah ! praise Thee,
And those whom Thou lovest bless Thee ;

11 They tell of the glory of Thy kingdom,
 And speak of Thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts,
 And the glorious splendour of His kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom;
 Thy dominion endureth through all generations.

14 Jehovah upholdeth all that fall,
 And lifteth up all that are bowed down.

15 The eyes of all look with hope unto Thee,
 And Thou givest them their food in its season;

16 Thou openest Thy hand,
 And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 Jehovah is righteous in all His ways,
 And He is gracious in all His works.

18 Jehovah is near to all that call upon Him,
 To all that call upon Him in truth.

19 He fulfilleth the desire of those that fear Him;
 He heareth their cry for help, and saveth them.

20 Jehovah preserveth all that love Him,
 But all the wicked will He destroy.

21 The praise of Jehovah, let my mouth speak,
 And let all flesh bless His holy Name for ever
 and ever.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIXTH.



RAISE YE JEHOVAH !

Praise Jehovah, O my soul !

2 While I live will I praise Jehovah !

I will make melody to my God while I have being.

3 Put not your trust in princes—
In a son of man in whom there is no help.

4 His breath departeth, he returneth to his earth ;
In that day his devices perish.

5 O the blessedness of him
Whose help is in the Mighty One of Jacob,
Whose hope is in Jehovah, his God :

6 Who made the heavens and the earth,
The sea, and all that is in them :
Who keepeth truth for ever ;

7 Who executeth justice for the oppressed ;
Who giveth bread to the hungry—
Jehovah, who looseth those that are bound.

8 Jehovah openeth the eyes of the blind ;
Jehovah raiseth up those that are bowed down ;
Jehovah loveth the righteous.

9 Jehovah preserveth the strangers ;
The orphan and widow He sustaineth ;
But the way of the wicked He will overturn.

10 Jehovah reigneth for ever,
Thy God, O Zion ! to all generations.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVENTH



RAISE YE JEHOVAH !

For it is good to make melody to our God ;

Yea, it is pleasant ; a hymn of praise is seemly.

2 Jehovah, the builder of Jerusalem,
Gathereth the outcasts of Israel :

3 He that healeth the broken in heart,
And that relieveth their sorrows.

4 He giveth to the stars their numbers;
He calleth them all by name.

5 Great is our Lord, and abundant in power;
His understanding is infinite.

6 Jchovah helpeth up the suffering,
But casteth the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to Jehovah with thanksgiving;
Make melody to our God with the harp:

8 Who covereth the heavens with clouds;
Who prepareth rain for the earth;
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the cattle their food,
And to the raven's brood when they call.

10 Not in the strength of the horse doth He delight,
Nor in the might of a man hath He pleasure:

11 Jehovah hath pleasure in those that fear Him,
In those that hope in His lovingkindness.

12 Glorify Jehovah, O Jerusalem!
Praise Thy God, O Zion!

13 For He hath fastened the bars of thy gates;
He hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 It is He that giveth peace to thy borders,
That filleth thee with the finest of the wheat;

15 That sendeth His command to the earth;
His word runneth very swiftly;

16 That giveth snow like wool;
That scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth His ice like morsels;
Who can stand before His cold?

18 He sendeth His word, and melteth them ;
His breath He putteth forth, and the waters flow.

19 He hath shown His word unto Jacob,
His statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation,
And His ordinances—they have not known them.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHTH

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

Praise Jehovah from the heavens ;
Praise Him in the heights ;

2 Praise Him, all His angels ;
Praise Him, all His hosts.

3 Praise Him, sun and moon ;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light ;

4 Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens,
And ye waters that are above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the Name of Jehovah ;
For He commanded, and they were created ;

6 And He established them for ever and ever ;
He made a decree, which they do not transgress.

7 Praise Jehovah from the earth,
Ye sea monsters, and all depths ;

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapour,
Stormy wind, fulfilling His word ;

9 Ye mountains and all hills ;
Fruit trees and all cedars ;

10 Beasts and all cattle ;
Creeping things and birds that fly :

11 Kings of the earth and all nations ;
Princes and all judges of the earth ;

12 Both young men and maidens ;
Old men with children.

13 Let them praise the Name of Jehovah ;
For His Name alone is exalted ;
His majesty is above earth and heaven.

14 And He hath lifted up a horn for His people ,
As a praise for all His belovéd ,
For the children of Israel , a people near to Him .
PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH !
Sing to Jehovah a new song ,
A hymn of praise in the assembly of His belovéd !

2 Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him ,
Let the sons of Zion exult in their King .

3 Let them praise His name in the dance ;
On the timbrel and harp let them play to Him .

4 For Jehovah hath pleasure in His people ;
He beautifieth the suffering with salvation .

5 Let His belovéd exult in glory ;
Let them sing for joy upon their beds .

6 The praises of God are in their mouth ,
And a two-edged sword in their hand ,

- 7 To execute vengeance among the heathen,
Punishments upon the nations;
- 8 To bind their kings with chains,
Their nobles with fetters of iron;
- 9 To execute upon them the sentence recorded—
This honour have all His belovéd.

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH!

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH



RAISE ye Jehovah!
Praise God in His sanctuary;
Praise Him in the sky, spread out by His power:

- 2 Praise Him for His mighty acts;
Praise Him according to His abundant greatness:
- 3 Praise Him with the blast of the trumpet;
Praise Him with the lute and harp:
- 4 Praise Him with the timbrel and dance;
Praise Him upon strings and pipe:
- 5 Praise Him with the clear cymbals;
Praise Him with cymbals of clashing sound:
- 6 Let everything that hath breath praise Jehovah!

PRAISE YE JEHOVAH!



SPECIMEN OF EXPLANATORY NOTES REFERRED TO IN
THE PREFACE.

APPENDIX.

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

PREFATORY.—It will be seen that the appended notes are occasional, and usually brief. With few exceptions they are restricted to the more important variations from the Authorized Version, and to words and phrases whose exact literal rendering is too Hebraistic, not conveying the thought of the original in clear and idiomatic English. In many Psalms no such notes are required.

The more extended observations usually occur at the first appearance of important words. The reader is afterward referred back to them when necessary. It is principally in consequence of this that the first 50 Psalms occupy more space in the Appendix than the last 100.

Though not intended as commentary, in the usual sense of the word, it is hoped that these notes will be helpful to those who are studying the Psalms, enabling them to enter more fully into the spirit of these Divine and glorious compositions, which are often illuminated by the improved translation of a single word or phrase.

The English version now in use is referred to as the A. V.

The letters *a*, *b*, *c*, after a number, indicate the line of the verse to which the note relates.

In the transcription of Hebrew letters into their English equivalents, *N* will be represented by *'*; *Y* by *'*; *M* by *h*; *P* by *g*.

Sh'va vocal, whether simple or composite, will be given by *‘*. The circumflexed vowels, *ô*, *û*, *î* and *ê*, represent the quiescence of *o* and *o* in *u*, *o*, *i* and *e*.

PSALM I.

Ver. 1.a—BLESSEDNESS OF: אָשְׁרִי, (*ashrē:*) lit. *happinesses of*; always found, as here, in the plural, in construction with a following genitive, and as to its own case, *absolute*, or exclamatory.

The Hebrew word is not related to the verb *bārak*, to bless. *Happiness* might be adopted as a more exact rendering, if it were not so commonly degraded to meaner service. There is point in the characteristic sentences of Thomas Carlyle: “*Es leuchtet mir ein!* I get a glimpse of it! There is

in man a Higher than love of Happiness. He can do without Happiness, and instead thereof find Blessedness. Was it not to preach forth this same Higher, that sages and martyrs, the Poet and the Priest, in all times have spoken and suffered, bearing testimony, through life and through death, of the Godlike that is in man, and how in the Godlike only has he Freedom and Strength." *Sartor Resartus*, Chap. ix.

Ver. 3.a—SO HE BECOMETH A. V. *and he shall be* (וַיְהִי *vay^ehî*.)

1 By *vav consecutive* the tense is identified with the preceding present, and should be so translated, and not as future.

2 The relation thereby indicated is that of sequence and conformity, and might often be translated by the particle *so*, as in lxxviii. 29, 60, Gen. i. 27, Prov. iv. 10, 22, etc.

3 The verb *hâyâh* has most frequently the signification *to come to be*, or *become*. Our lexicons fail to note this with sufficient distinctness. It is usually recognized in the Septuagint Version, but is not found as often as it should be in the English Bible. Yet it is conceded more than eight hundred times in the good English phrase, *and it came to pass*. When only the copula is needed, without reference to transition from one condition to another, the Hebrew idiom requires no verb. See ver. 4, "But he *is* like chaff."

The result of the rendering adopted is to exhibit more clearly the thought that by a permanent constitution, established by Him who at the beginning made everything after its kind, the law of God, received into the heart as its ruling principle, becomes to the spirit and life of man, what water is to the tree, nourishment and strength, resulting in all beauty and fruitfulness.

Ver. 3a—WATER COURSES: (פָּלָנִי מִים) *pâlgé mayim*; not *rivers* (A. V.), but *canals* or *aqueducts* for artificial irrigation, securing a supply of water when natural sources fail.

In Ps. xlvi. 4, God's provision of favor and blessing for Zion is illustrated by the same figure. The poet describes a principal channel, broad and deep, furnished with lateral trenches or mains for distribution. "There is a river whose conduits make glad the city of God."

In Ps. lxxv. 9, the harvest song of Israel, the same word is used poetically of the clouds: "God's water courses are full of water."

See further Prov. xxi. 1:

"The king's heart is in the hand of Jehovah, as the water courses;
He turneth it whithersoever He will."

The value of the illustration lies entirely in the absolute control which a man has over that which he has constructed for a given purpose—in the fact that he does convey the water wherever it is most needed.

This is the original and proper signification of *peleg*, as derived from *pālag*, to cleave (See Gesenius, *Heb. Lex. Ed.* Mulhau and Volck, 1883). That in Hebrew and the cognate languages it should come to be used in a secondary sense of a torrent cleaving its own way from the hills, is very natural. Its earlier reference to artificial channels does not forbid us to think of the necessary flow as originating in perennial fountains and living streams. No system of irrigation would have been considered complete without such unsailing supply. In xlvi. 4, already referred to, a river, reminding one of the river of Eden, is distinctly mentioned, and by the same designation (*nāhār*). In this case the accompanying *p̄lāgim* can only be the minor channels which convey the water of the river to every house and every inhabitant of the favored city.

Besides the places already cited, *peleg* is used in Biblical Hebrew only six times: Is. xxx. 25, of streams to be produced by Divine favor on every high mountain; Is. xxxii. 2, of streams of water in a dry place; Job. xxix. 6, of streams of oil from a rock; Prov. v. 16, of streams in the streets; and Ps. cxix. 136, Lam. iii. 48, of streams running from the eye. These instances are hardly sufficient to warrant the statement that this word is "the usual name for brooks in Hebrew, as in Arabic and Ethiopic for streams." (Am. Ed. of Moll, *in loco*, Schaff's Lange). The usual Hebrew word for brooks is *nahāl* (nahāl), which is translated *rivers* in the A. V. 50 times, and *brooks* nearly as often. Properly it applies to the *wady* or valley, as well as to the stream that flows through it. The *n̄hāl̄im* were mostly mere winter torrents (Job. vi. 15), but some were perennial (יְמִן, Deut. xxi. 4). Such, and uniformly called by this name, were the Arnon, the Kishon and the Jabbok. To these, and not to the *p̄lagim*, the description in the note above referred to will correctly apply.

SPECIAL NOTE ON THE DIVINE NAME JEHOVAH.

In the translation the grandest of all Divine names is restored to the place which it occupies in the original Hebrew Scriptures. The Jews in their superstitious reverence for the name Jehovah pronounced 'adōnāy (Lord) instead of it. Thus **LORD** was carried into the Septuagint and other Ancient Versions, and through these has come into our own. The substituted word affords no glimpse of the transporting conception of God that lies in the word that has been so singularly displaced.

The attempt to find some other etymology for the name Jehovah than that which is suggested in Ex. iii., is futile, and has its origin in a disposition to adopt any wild conjecture that disparages the historic verity of the Old Testament. A name so significant of hope and eternal blessing within the reach of man, ought to be brought out from its hiding into the prominence assigned to it by Divine edict. It is described by some as a purely national designation, and they refer to Jehovah of the Jews as the rival or counterpart of the Phoenician Baal. It has no such narrowness, but is broader than humanity in its utmost sweep of number, duration, or possible conditions.

The principal points are the following :

1. The derivation of the name from the verb *הָיָה* (*hāyāh*), which is not merely significant of existence, as distinguished from non-existence, but of manifested existence (See note on 1, 3). It is distinctively the name of revelation. The eternal God comes out from the unfathomable depths of His infinite nature into practical and historic relations with men. He comes to be a recognized fact and the most important factor in human affairs. He is to be thought of, not as afar off, but as ever at hand ; not as passive, self-contained and self-absorbed, but as energetic, demonstrative, and exuberant in favor and blessing—always illustrating the glorious properties of His transcendent being by glorious acts. He projects Himself into the life and history of man, compelling the recognition of His claims to unbounded homage and confidence.

2. The form Jehovah (*יהוָה*) is related to the *imperfect tense* of the verb. This tense form is often employed as a future, but properly exhibits what is transpiring continuously, in distinction from that which is completed, and being presently succeeded by other events, is numbered with the past. Proper names derived from this form of the verb associate some permanent action, quality, or condition with those who bear them. The imperfect tense of *hāyāh* here exhibits a nature that is timeless, in the sense of not being limited by time, or belonging to all time. "He that is, and that was, and that is to come." Rev. i. 8. "The same yesterday, to-day, and for ever." Heb. xiii. 8.

The conception of the *Most High God*, as Jehovah, that is obtained by associating the meaning of the verb with its tense form, is that of wondrous adaptation to the wants of those whose life is ever sweeping on into the future. His name assures them that in every time of need, even of dire extremity in the ages to come, he will be at hand for their deliverance. Throughout all time he may be expected to unfold himself in new aspects of

grace, corresponding with new conditions of human existence, an ever-flowing and overflowing fountain of life, light, and joy to all that trust in Him.

3. Jehovah is the most *personal* of all Divine names. The God we worship is not the deaf, dumb, blind and heartless Baal of natural law. In response to our cry for pity and aid, He says, *I AM*; or virtually, passing over from the abstract to the living, adaptive, and practical conception that we have discovered in the words, *I am with thee, in almighty, loving, and helpful fellowship*; and He encourages us to lift our hearts to Him, and to cry in the same rich and satisfying sense, *HE IS*; that is, He hath come *to me as mine forever!*

In these days of chill materialism, when so many have no thought of God but that of unintelligent force, we do well to emphasize the revelation in Holy Scripture of a personal God, the Father of Spirits, coming into personal relations with us in our lowliness, exalting our existence and filling it with hope by interweaving it with His own. Of such personal union and sympathy the memorial name Jehovah is the imperishable pledge. Because He lives, we that are born of God shall live also.

4. In Ex. iii. 14, the Divine name is first given as a sentence "*I am that I am.*" The whole weight and force of this sentence are presently compressed into the single word "*I-AM*," or with change of person from the first to the third, "*Jehovah*" (*HE-IS*). The added **אשר אהיה** (*asher 'ehyeh*) may signify "*that which I am*"; exhibiting Jehovah as one whose being in all its manifestations is not conformed to any standard or measure extrinsic to himself—distinguished from all others by its transcendent, incomparable, unapproachable excellence. (Compare קדוש (*Qādōsh*), the Holy One, from the root-idea of separateness.) Or, it may mean, "*because I am*"; exhibiting Him as one whose being, as now revealed in gracious dealings with men, did not originate, and is not maintained or determined by anything outside of Himself. It is the eternal, self-existent, independent and immutable One who now comes to man, sufficient for His own need and for all other need. His very name gives the strongest assurance of the accomplishment of all that He undertakes.

5. Apart from its etymology the name Jehovah acquires special significance from the fact that it is connected throughout with special kindness to men. It first appears after the account of creation in its general aspects is complete, when the sacred historian begins to tell of God's dealings with man as made in the Divine image. These were always gracious, except so far as man's ill-doing has impeded the free flow of grace, and compelled the

adoption of harsh measures to arrest the ravages of sin. But in spite of this, the name looms up in the patriarchal history as a pledge of blessing and a sure anchor of hope. Besides Ex. iii. 14 and its frequent occurrence in narrative immediately following, notice Gen. xv. 7; xxviii. 13; Ex. xv. 1, 2; xx. 2; and especially the emphatic repetition in Ex. xxxiv. 5, 6. This is the "name that is above every name," (Phil. ii. 9, 10,) and it stands for all time, by God's own edict, as the name of *gracious* manifestation. "This is My Name forever, and this is my memorial to all generations."

PSALM II

Ver. 1a—HEATHEN: **גּוֹיִם** (*gōyim*:) lit. nations. The rendering of the A. V. is retained here, and occasionally elsewhere, for an important reason. Besides its primary reference to foreign nationality, the word by natural association suggested apostasy from God and the most shameful wickedness. This should especially be remembered in Psalms that contain imprecations against the nations of the earth. The subject of the Second Psalm is the rebellion of heathendom against Jehovah and his Messiah.

Ver. 1a—ARE IN TUMULT: A. V. *rage*. The verb **רָגַשׁ** (*rāgash*) seems to be mimetic. It suggests external, rather than internal commotion—the confused rumbling and shuffling noise made by a crowd moving actively about. It is used only here in Biblical Hebrew; but in Pss. lv. 15, lxiv. 3, we have its derivatives, *regeš* and *rigshāh* (masc. and fem.), a *throng* or *crowd*. This is quite similar to **הַמּוֹן** (*h̄emón*.) a multitude, from **הַמָּה** (*hāmāh*.) to hum. In fact, for *rāgash* the Targums here use *hāmāh*, which is also mimetic, but weaker. John Milton in his "Poetic Paraphrase" renders the line; "Wherefore do the Gentiles tumult," giving the meaning admirably. But *tumult* as a verb has become obsolete.

Ver. 1a—MUTTERING: **הַגָּה** (*hāgāh*:) A. V. *imagine*; so rendered elsewhere only in xxxviii. 13. The word *imagine* is used in old English law of *conspiring* or *plotting* (*Bouvier's Law Dictionary*), a signification that has become obsolete.

The parallelism and context suggest a rendering more in accordance with the radical meaning, and with the general usage of the word. This also is mimetic, and is used of the *murmuring sound* of the harp, the *cooing* of a dove, the *growl* of a lion, the *rumbling* of thunder, the *moaning* of distress, the low *breathing* or *whispering* of praise or entreaty into the ear of God; also of the *muttering* of those practising incantation (Is. viii. 19). Especially notice Is. lix. 3, "thy tongue muttereth *per-uerseness*." It finely describes the *murmuring* of discontent, and the low tones in which conspirators discuss their plans.

